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Also: *Tommy* **TOMORROW** SPACE PLANETEER



ACTION COMICS

DEC NO. 175

Featuring
**"The FIVE
AGAINST
SUPERMAN!"**

NATIONAL
BANK VAULT

HA! HA!
THAT'S ONLY
ONE OF MY
SUPER-MEN!





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HE'S OVER 17" TALL! MOVES HIS MOUTH, EARS, AND LEGS! REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

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ELECTRIC TV PROJECTOR

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JINGLE BELLS
THREE LITTLE PIGS
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RIP VAN WINKLE
TOM THUMB
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HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
WINNIE THE POOH

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined **TELEVUE** Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate—nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all!

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FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

NEW!

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

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\$3.98

A terrific gift at this price!

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GOES FORWARD... REVERSE... LEFT... RIGHT... MOTOR
PUSH-BUTTON STEERING... TORQUE STEERING ON PAYMENT... INDICORS ON PAYMENT... DOORS... OVERALL SOLID METAL BASE

Here is the sensationally new scale model **ELECTRA JEEP** that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 15 feet long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

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☐ Ginger **\$3.98** ☐ Happy the Cowboy **\$2.98**

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SUPERMAN

WILL F. FOSTER

ONE OF THEM HAD **SUPER-STRENGTH**... THE SECOND COULD FLY LIKE A HUMAN JET PLANE... THE THIRD HAD **MICROSCOPIC, TELESCOPIC AND X-RAY VISION**... THE FOURTH WAS INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS... AND THEIR LEADER HAD A **SUPER-BRAIN**! SINGLY, THEY WERE HELPLESS AGAINST THE **MAN OF STEEL**... BUT WORKING TOGETHER, THEY WERE **UNBEATABLE**--FOR THEY ADDED UP TO...

5 AGAINST SUPERMAN!



HA, HA...
YOU'RE NOT THE
ONLY ONE WITH
SUPER-POWERS NOW,
SUPERMAN!

ACTION COMICS, No. 175, Dec., 1952. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter April 4, 1938 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd

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Printed in U.S.A.

A TERRIBLE THREAT TO METROPOLIS BEGINS ON THE DAY JOHN YINDEN, BRILLIANT CRIMINAL SCIENTIST, IS RELEASED FROM PRISON...

FIVE YEARS! I, WITH MY GREAT BRAIN, LOCKED IN THAT PLACE FOR FIVE YEARS! BUT I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!

YES, ONCE I GET THE MEN I NEED, I'LL MAKE THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD SORRY THEY EVER SENT ME TO JAIL! THEY'LL SEE THAT MY LAST FIVE YEARS HAVEN'T GONE TO WASTE!

SO FROM THE RANKS OF METROPOLIS' UNDERWORLD, SOME DAYS LATER, FOUR MEN ANSWER A SUMMONS TO YINDEN'S HIDEOUT...

YOU SAY YOU HAVE A PLAN TO LOOT THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD OF METROPOLIS? BUT SUPERMAN WILL STOP YOU COLD IF YOU TRY IT!

NO, WE ARE GOING TO MEET SUPERMAN ON EVEN TERMS!

ON EVEN TERMS? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NOBODY COULD EVER BE A MATCH FOR SUPERMAN!

NO ONE MAN COULD-- BUT HOW ABOUT FIVE MEN? MY BRAIN AND MEMORY ARE ALMOST AS GOOD AS HIS--AND WITH MY SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, I CAN GIVE EACH OF YOU A SUPER-POWER LIKE ONE OF HIS OWN!

YINDEN'S WARPED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS SUCCEEDS --AND THUS IS BORN A QUINTET DESTINED TO MAKE METROPOLIS TREMBLE...

WE'RE READY TO ACT! EACH OF YOU NOW HAS HIS OWN SUPER-POWER...SUPER-STRENGTH, SUPER-VISION, SUPER-SPEED, AND INVULNERABILITY! WE'LL STRIKE TONIGHT!

AND AS DARKNESS CLOAKS THE CITY, THE EERY FIVE GATHER LIKE SHADOWS BEHIND A LARGE CHEMICAL PLANT, WHERE...

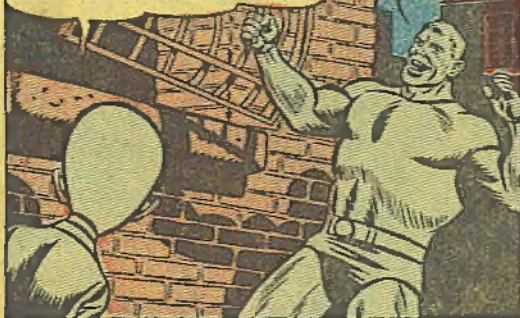
ALL RIGHT, THORN-- USE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH TO GET US IN!

OKAY, I'LL TAKE ONE OF THE STRENGTH PILLS YOU GAVE ME!

A MOMENT LATER...

THAT VITAMIN PILL, WHICH I INVENTED IN THE PRISON LABORATORY, WAS SUBJECTED TO SPECIAL ATOMIC RADIATIONS! IT SHOULD GIVE YOU SUPER-NORMAL STRENGTH FOR AT LEAST FIVE MINUTES!

SAY, IT DOES! I'M STRONGER RIGHT NOW THAN ANY GUY ON EARTH --- EXCEPT MAYBE **SUPERMAN!**



SHORTLY, INSIDE THE PAYROLL OFFICE...

THESE X-RAY LENSES YOU MADE, AND THE FLUOROSCOPIC LIGHT FROM MY PROJECTOR, ENABLE ME TO SEE **INSIDE** THE COMBINATION DIAL PERFECTLY!

YES--AND BY USING OTHER LENSES WHICH I DEvised, YOU CAN HAVE **TELESCOPIC** OR **MICROSCOPIC** VISION, TOO!



AND MILES AWAY, THAT SAME TOCSIN OF DANGER REACHES ANOTHER PERSON'S EARS...

WHAT--? MY **SUPER-HEARING'S** PICKING UP A BURGLAR ALARM! I'D BETTER GET OVER THERE FAST!

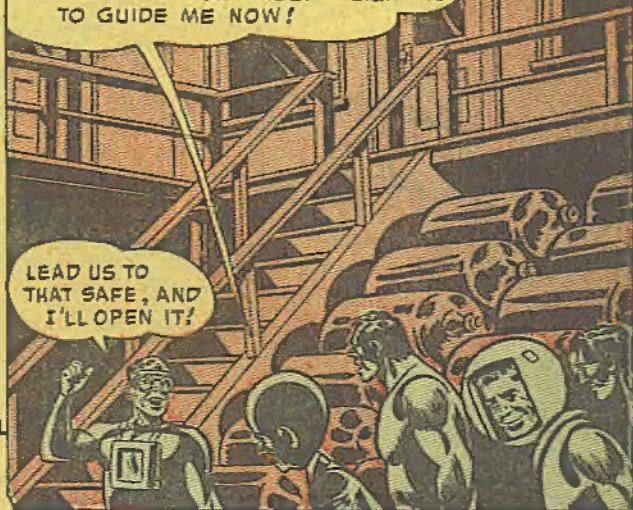
OH, OH-- I-- ER-- JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! SEE YOU LATER, LOIS!



ONCE INSIDE, VINDEN LEADS THE WAY UNERRINGLY THROUGH THE DARK INTERIOR...

I WAS HERE TODAY, PRETENDING TO BE A CUSTOMER, BUT REALLY MEMORIZING THE LAYOUT OF THIS PLACE! THAT'S WHY I DON'T NEED A LIGHT TO GUIDE ME NOW!

LEAD US TO THAT SAFE, AND I'LL OPEN IT!



BUT NEXT INSTANT, AS THE THIEVES GET THE SAFE OPENED...

THAT'S THE SAFE-ALARM AT THE **STARR CHEMICAL WORKS!**

LET'S GET GOING!



OH, NO YOU WON'T, CLARK KENT! YOU'VE BRUSHED ME OFF ONCE TOO OFTEN!

DARTING INTO A SECLUDED ALLEYWAY, TIMID REPORTER CLARK KENT HASTILY DOFFS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO BECOME **SUPERMAN, THE MAN OF STEEL!**

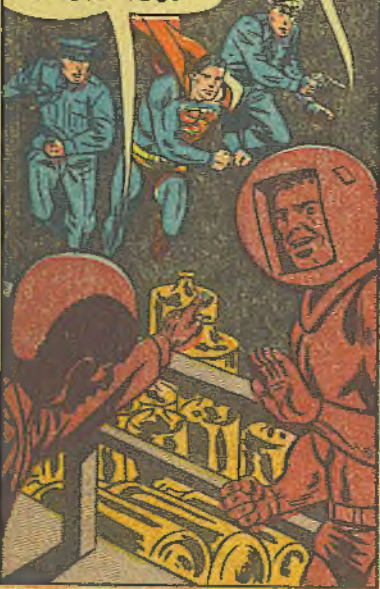
I HATED TO RUN OUT ON LOIS THAT WAY--BUT THIS CERTAINLY SOUNDS MORE IMPORTANT!



BUT AS POLICE AND SUPERMAN ARRIVE, VINDEN MARSHALS HIS SUPER-HUMAN FORCES TO MEET THEM...

BARDEN, I'VE MADE YOU INVULNERABLE! GO AND DO WHAT I TOLD YOU!

IT'LL BE A CINCH!



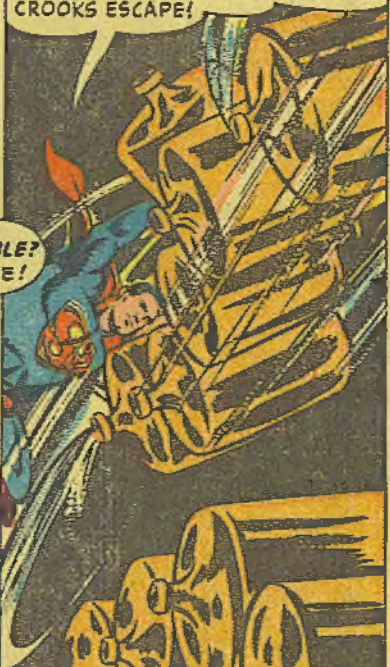
WHY, THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFF HIM! HE'S INVULNERABLE!

LOOK OUT! THOSE TUBS ARE FULL OF ACID!

INVULNERABLE? IT CAN'T BE!



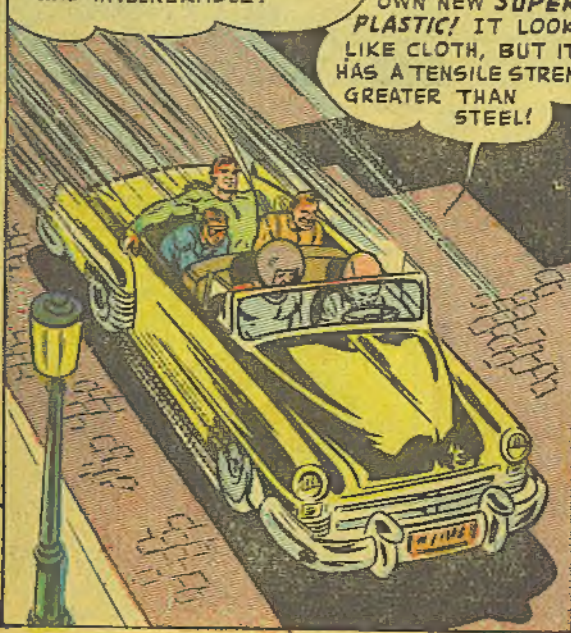
BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! I MUST PREVENT THESE ACID CONTAINERS FROM FALLING--EVEN IF IT MEANS LETTING THE CROOKS ESCAPE!



AND AS THE SUCCESSFUL SUPER-CROOKS SPEED AWAY...

HA, HA...THEIR BULLETS BOUNCED RIGHT OFF MY CLOTHES, AS IF I, MYSELF WAS INVULNERABLE!

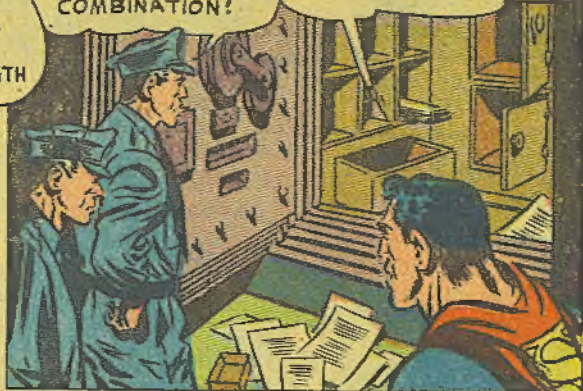
YES, BECAUSE THOSE CLOTHES I MADE FOR YOU ARE OF MY OWN NEW SUPER-PLASTIC! IT LOOKS LIKE CLOTH, BUT IT HAS A TENSILE STRENGTH GREATER THAN STEEL!



MEANWHILE...

CLEANED OUT! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN ABLE SOMEHOW TO SEE THE COMBINATION!

WHICH WOULD MEAN X-RAY VISION! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE--YET THAT WAS JOHN VINDEN I SAW LEADING THEM AS THEY ESCAPED!



...AND VINDEN WAS A BRILLIANT SCIENCE-PROFESSOR BEFORE HE TOOK TO CRIME! APPARENTLY HE'S USING ARTIFICIAL SUPER-POWERS TO EMBARK ON A CAMPAIGN OF SCIENTIFIC CRIME!



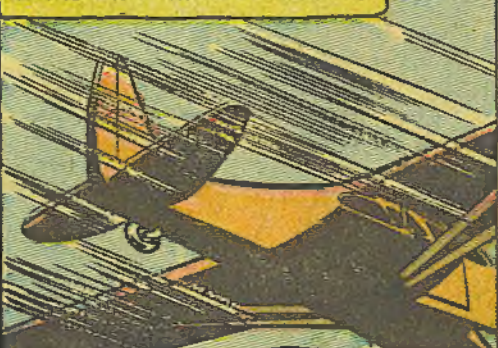
RETURNING TO HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY, THE WORRIED MAN OF STEEL CONSULTS A SCIENTIST-FRIEND...

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT SCIENTIFIC FIRMS HAVE VALUABLE OBJECTS OR MATERIALS? WELL, THE MARTIN COMPANY HAS A BIG STOCK OF PLATINUM, WHICH IT'S SENDING WEST BY PLANE TONIGHT!

THANKS, PROFESSOR!

GUESS I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THAT SHIPMENT UNTIL THE PLANE IS OFF THE GROUND!

PRESENTLY, AS THE CARGO PLANE ROARS AWAY IN TAKE-OFF...



WELL, IT'S SAFE NOW! I COULD SEE, WITH MY X-RAY VISION, THAT THERE WAS NO ONE IN THE PLANE EXCEPT THE REGULAR CREW!

ARROWING UP LIKE A HUMAN THUNDERBOLT, CRIME TAKES TO THE SKY!



ONCE I GET INSIDE, IT'LL BE EASY!

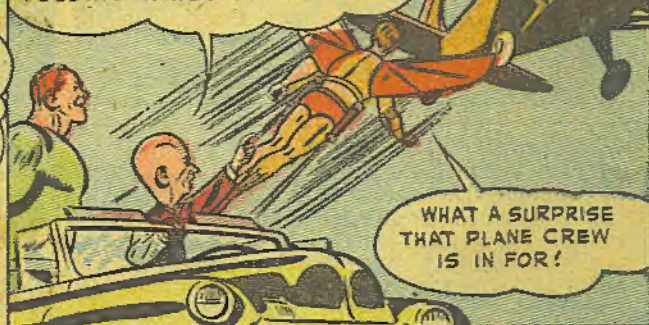
SO AWHILE LATER...



SO FAR, SO GOOD! MAYBE THE SIGHT OF THAT TWO-MAN MOTORCYCLE ESCORT DISCOURAGED VINDEN!

BUT SUPERMAN HAS NOT YET FATHOMED THE FULL SINISTER POWERS OF THE QUINTET! FOR AS THE PLANE ROARS LOW OVER THE FIELD...

NOW, JERROW! YOU CAN FLY, WITH THE BELT-JETS AND FOLDING WINGS I GAVE YOU!



WHAT A SURPRISE THAT PLANE CREW IS IN FOR!



IT'S INCREDIBLE -- BUT I CAN SEE IT! A FLYING CROOK-- AND HE'S GETTING INTO THAT PLANE!

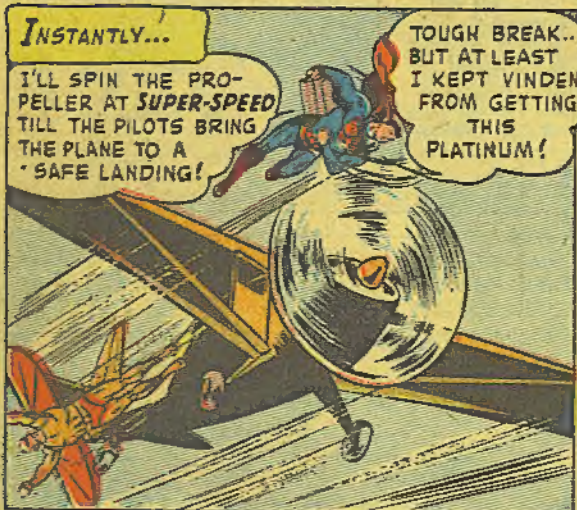


SO JAILBIRDS CAN FLY NOW, EH? I THINK I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR PRISON NEST!

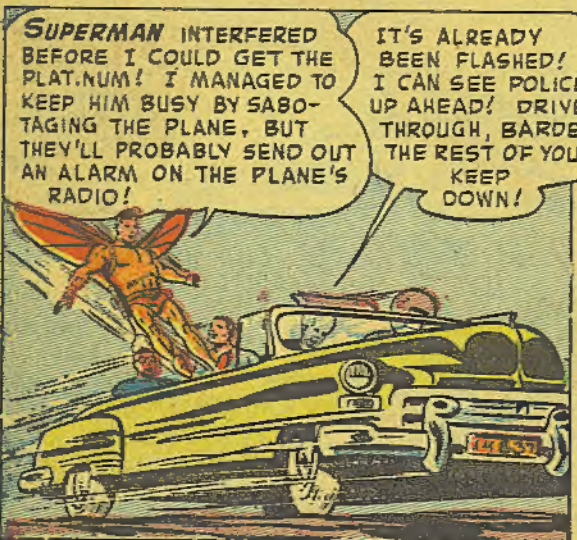


HE'S DAMAGED THE MOTOR! WE'RE FALLING!

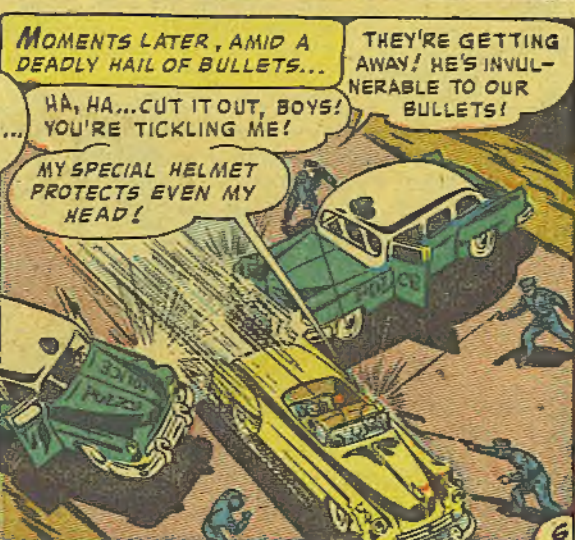
GREAT SCOTT! NOW I'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GET AWAY! PREVENTING A PLANE WRECK IS MORE IMPORTANT!



TOUGH BREAK... BUT AT LEAST I KEPT VINDEN FROM GETTING THIS PLATINUM!



IT'S ALREADY BEEN FLASHED! I CAN SEE POLICE UP AHEAD! DRIVE THROUGH, BARDEN... THE REST OF YOU, KEEP DOWN!



THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! HE'S INVULNERABLE TO OUR BULLETS!

MY SPECIAL HELMET PROTECTS EVEN MY HEAD!

AND AS NEWS OF THE FIVE SUPER-CRIMINALS SPREADS THROUGH THE CITY...

HOW CAN WE FIGHT CRIMINALS WITH SUCH SUPER-POWERS?

EVEN SUPERMAN CAN'T SEEM TO CAPTURE THEM!



WHILE IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, AN URGENT CONFERENCE IS CALLED...

I SENT FOR YOU, SUPERMAN, BECAUSE I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE BIG SCIENCE CONVENTION THAT'S TO BE HELD IN METROPOLIS TOMORROW! THOSE CROOKS SEEM TO PREFER SCIENTIFIC VICTIMS, YOU KNOW!

YES--AND THERE'LL BE MANY VALUABLE NEW INVENTIONS DISPLAYED AT THE CONVENTION. I'LL DO MY BEST TO GUARD IT!



AND YOUR BEST HAD BETTER BE GOOD, SUPERMAN--FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT...

PROFESSOR HARROD WILL DEMONSTRATE THE ONLY MODEL OF HIS NEW ELECTRONIC MOTOR TOMORROW, AND I WANT IT! SINCE IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE, SUPERMAN WILL UNDOUBTEDLY BE GUARDING IT--BUT I KNOW ASURE WAY TO HANDLE HIM!



NEXT MORNING, REPORTER LOIS LANE RECEIVES AN ANONYMOUS TIP IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...

WHY, IT SAYS SUPERMAN WILL BE GUARDING THE SCIENCE CONVENTION AGAINST THE FIVE SUPER-CROOKS TODAY! IF SOMETHING BREAKS THERE, WHAT A SCOOP I'LL GET OVER CLARK!

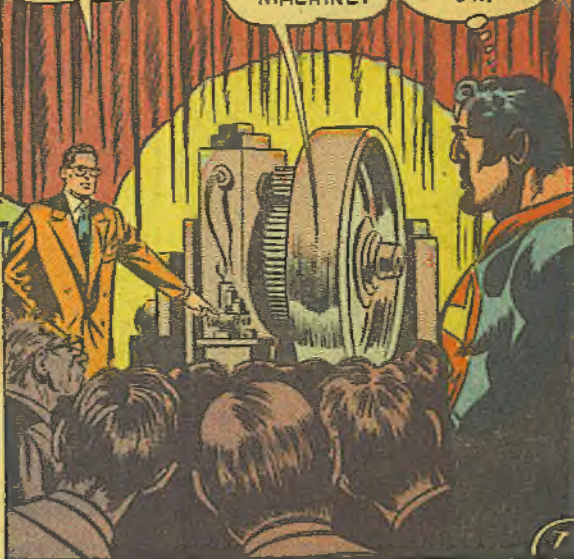


LATER, INSIDE THE BUILDING, AS A WORRIED SUPERMAN WATCHES THE DEMONSTRATION OF A GREAT NEW INVENTION...

AND I'M GIVING ALL RIGHTS ON THIS NEW ELECTRONIC MOTOR TO OUR GOVERNMENT!

IT'S EPOCH-MAKING! LOOK HOW IT TURNS THAT ENORMOUS MACHINE!

IT'S ALSO WORTH A FORTUNE! I'LL BET THAT'S WHAT YINDEN HAS HIS EYE ON!



BUT AS LOIS PURSUES HER "SCOOP" TO THE GREAT HALL WHERE SCIENTISTS ARE GATHERING...

THANKS FOR COMING IN ANSWER TO MY NOTE, MISS LANE! THORN, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HER!

THE SUPER-CROOKS! WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?



I HOPE I'M WRONG... BUT IN CASE I'M NOT, THESE BITS OF SCRAP STEEL WILL COME IN HANDY, ONCE I MOLD THEM TO THE PROPER SHAPE!

YES, THE GREAT USEFULNESS OF THIS MOTOR CAN BEST BE HANDLED BY THE GOVERNMENT FOR THE GOOD OF ALL!

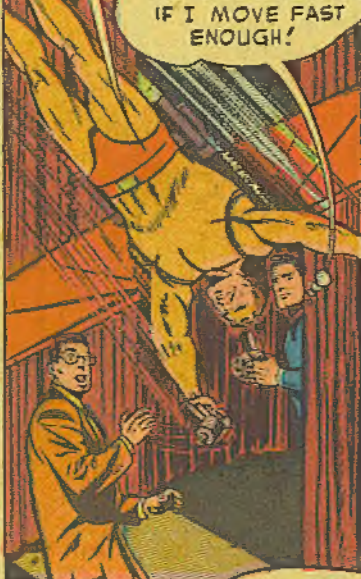
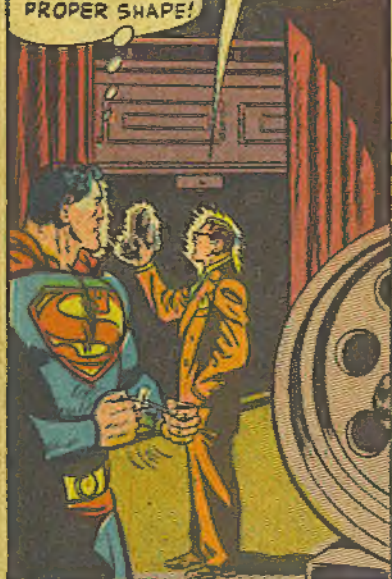
SUDDENLY, AN ASTOUNDING INTERRUPTION...

I'LL TAKE THAT MOTOR!

ONE OF THE SUPER-CROOKS! BUT I CAN FOIL HIM WITH THIS DUMMY MOTOR I MADE FROM THE STEEL SCRAPS IF I MOVE FAST ENOUGH!

AND AT A SPEED INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE, THE MAN OF STEEL MAKES A SWITCH THAT NO ONE SUSPECTS!

I CAN PUT THE REAL MOTOR IN A SAFE PLACE... THEN THERE'LL BE NO RISK OF LOSING IT!



AN INSTANT LATER...

HOLD-ON, FLY-BOY! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, TOO, SUPERMAN! SO BEFORE YOU TRY ANYTHING HASTY, TAKE A LOOK OUT BACK!

LET ME GO WITH THIS MOTOR, OR IT'LL BE THE END OF YOUR FRIEND MISS LANE!

MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS LOIS BEING THREATENED WITH A BOULDER.

ER... ALL RIGHT-- I'LL HAVE TO LET YOU GO!

THAT'S BETTER! GLAD TO SEE YOU SHOWING SOME SENSE!

B-BUT SUPERMAN YOU GAVE AWAY THE ONLY MODEL OF MY INVENTION!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT, PROFESSOR HARROD! WAIT HERE!





ACTION COMICS



AND AS THE TRIUMPHANT CROOKS SPEED AWAY...

THERE COMES
SUPERMAN
AFTER US!

GO AHEAD... HURL THE
BOULDER OUT-- AT THE
GIRL!



NEXT MOMENT...

VERY CLEVER!
BY THE TIME I
SAVE LOIS FROM
THIS BOULDER
AND UNTIE HER,
THOSE FIVE
WILL BE
LOST IN THE
CITY TRAFFIC!

OH, SUPERMAN!
I ONLY WANTED
TO WITNESS
YOUR TRIUMPH--
AND INSTEAD, I
CAUSED YOUR
FAILURE! THEY GOT
THE INVENTION!



BUT VINDEN SOON FINDS THAT **SUPERMAN** CAN MATCH
WITS AS WELL AS POWER WITH THE SUPER-FIVE...

THIS ISN'T THE ELECTRONIC
MOTOR! IT'S MERELY A **WORTHLESS
DUMMY OF SCRAP METAL!**

THEN **SUPERMAN**
MUST'VE SWITCHED
IT SO FAST THAT
I DIDN'T SEE
IT HAPPEN!



WELL, MAYBE WE
HAVEN'T GOT THE
MOTOR ITSELF, BUT
WE CAN STILL STEAL
THE SECRET PLANS
FOR BUILDING IT--
FROM PROFESSOR
HARROD HIMSELF!

YEAH-- I GET IT!
THAT SECRET
IS WORTH AS
MUCH AS THE
MACHINE ITSELF!



MEANWHILE...

EVERYONE WILL SAY
THE SUPER-CROOKS
OUTMATCHED YOU, BUT
IT'S NOT FAIR! IT WAS
MY FAULT THEY GOT
AWAY!

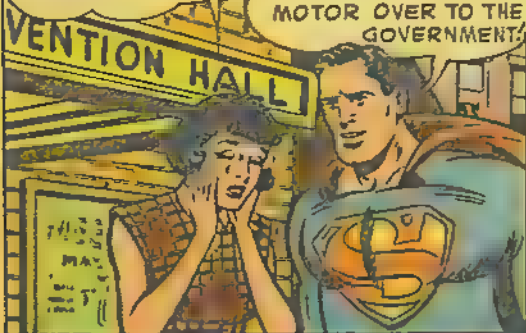
THEY'RE A MENACE
THAT'LL CAUSE REAL
PANIC IF THEY'RE
NOT ALL ROUNDED UP
SOON! BUT RIGHT NOW,
I HAVE TO GUARD
PROFESSOR HARROD
TILL HE TURNS THE
MOTOR OVER TO THE
GOVERNMENT.

SOON AFTERWARD, AS GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS
TAKE OVER THE PRECIOUS MODEL...

THAT'S A RELIEF! NOW
I'M GOING TO DRIVE
BACK UPSTATE TO
MY HOME!

ER...ONE MOMENT, PRO-
FESSOR! BETTER WAIT
HERE TILL I MAKE SURE
THERE'S NO DANGER
TO YOU!

VINDEN WILL SURELY
TRY TO FORCE THAT
SECRET OUT OF HARROD
NOW-- BUT MAYBE I
CAN TRICK HIM!



A QUICK SWITCH IN AN UNUSED OFFICE, AND...

I LOOK ENOUGH LIKE HARROD SO THAT WITH A COAT, HAT AND BRIEFCASE LIKE HIS, THE CROOKS WILL THINK I'M HARROD--AND EVERYONE ELSE WILL THINK THEIR MISTAKE WAS PURE ACCIDENT!



SHORTLY...

AH--THERE GOES HARROD NOW! WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION GLASSES, I CAN EASILY TELL IT'S HIM!

AND WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION-- AND SUPER-HEARING-- I CAN TELL I'M BEING WATCHED FROM THAT ROOFTOP!



CLARK KENT DRIVES AWAY-- AND WITHIN A FEW MINUTES ...

HELP! OH-H-H!

MY PLASTIC ARMOR-CLOTHES KEPT ME FROM GETTING HURT --BUT HARROD DOESN'T KNOW THAT! HE'LL STOP TO "HELP" ME!

SO THAT'S THEIR TRICK! I RECOGNIZE THEIR "INVULNERABLE" CROOK-- BUT I'LL STOP ANYHOW!



ALL RIGHT, HARROD, I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL AND-- HEY! THIS GUY ISN'T HARROD. HE ONLY LOOKS LIKE HIM!

YEAH-- BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES... HE MAY GO TO THE POLICE NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM ALONG!

JUST AS I WAS HOPING THEY'D DO!



SOON, IN THE HIDEOUT OF THE SUPER-CROOKS...

I'LL PHONE THE BOSS AND ASK HIM WHAT TO DO WITH THIS GUY!

AS SUPERMAN, I COULD EASILY BREAK LOOSE AND GRAB THESE THREE... BUT I WANT THE OTHERS, TOO, SO I'LL WAIT!



AND AS CLARK LISTENS IN WITH HIS SUPER-HEARING...

KEEP HIM THERE UNTIL I CALL YOU! SKEEL AND I WILL GO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REAL HARROD!

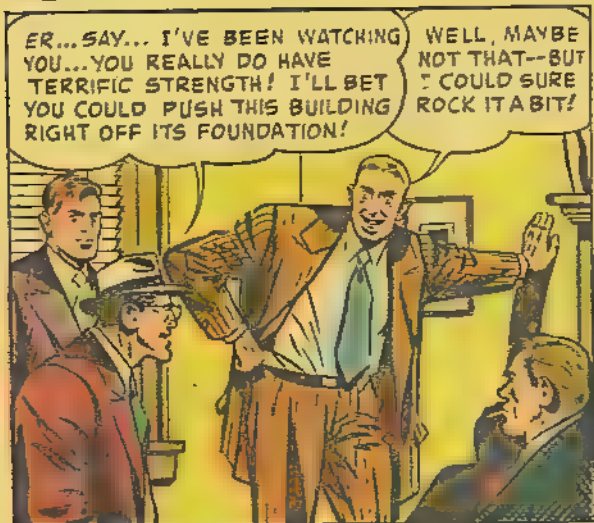
VINDEN'S TOO SMART TO COME HERE-- AND HARROD MAY STILL BE IN DANGER! WHICH MEANS I'VE GOT TO MAKE THESE "SUPER-MEN" LEAD ME TO THEIR BOSS --AND QUICK!

OKAY!



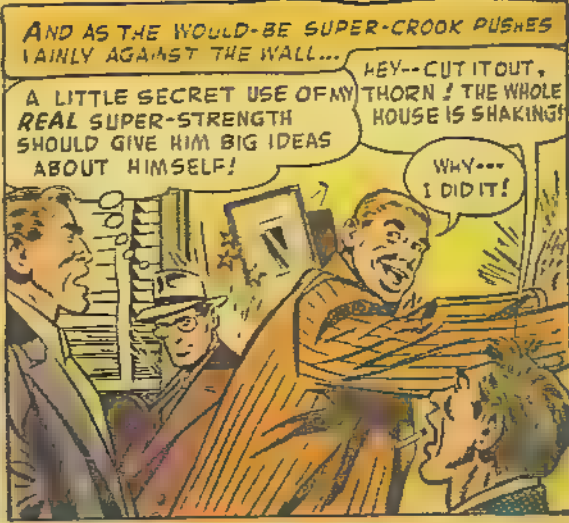


ACTION COMICS



ER... SAY... I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU... YOU REALLY DO HAVE TERRIFIC STRENGTH! I'LL BET YOU COULD PUSH THIS BUILDING RIGHT OFF ITS FOUNDATION!

WELL, MAYBE NOT THAT-- BUT I COULD SURE ROCK IT A BIT!

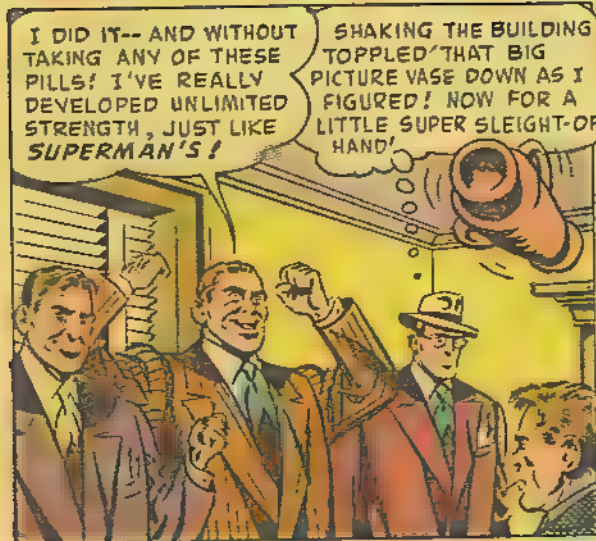


AND AS THE WOULD-BE SUPER-CROOK PUSHES MAINLY AGAINST THE WALL...

A LITTLE SECRET USE OF MY REAL SUPER-STRENGTH SHOULD GIVE HIM BIG IDEAS ABOUT HIMSELF!

HEY-- CUT IT OUT, THORN! THE WHOLE HOUSE IS SHAKING!

WHY--- I DID IT!



I DID IT-- AND WITHOUT TAKING ANY OF THESE PILLS! I'VE REALLY DEVELOPED UNLIMITED STRENGTH, JUST LIKE SUPERMAN'S!

SHAKING THE BUILDING TOPPLED THAT BIG PICTURE VASE DOWN AS I FIGURED! NOW FOR A LITTLE SUPER SLEIGHT-OF-HAND!

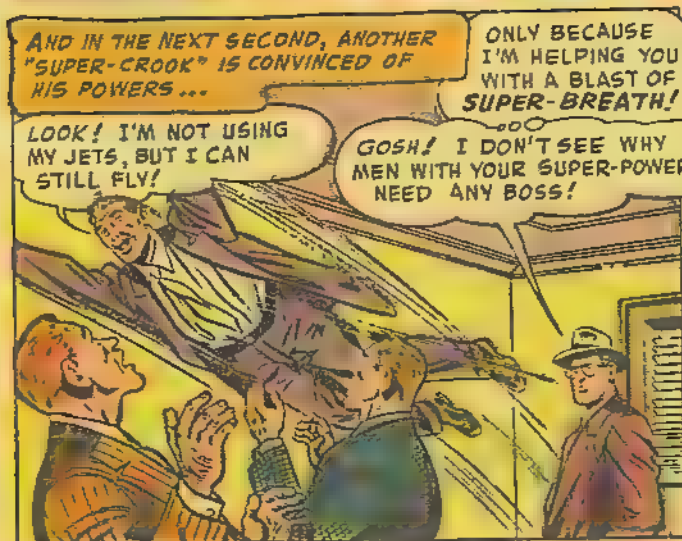


AND WITH AN INDISCERNIBLE SWISH OF THE ARM!

THAT HEAVY PICTURE VASE! IT BROKE RIGHT ON YOUR HEAD!

AND IT DIDN'T HURT A BIT, EVEN THOUGH I'M NOT WEARING MY SPECIAL CAP! I REALLY AM INVULNERABLE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



AND IN THE NEXT SECOND, ANOTHER "SUPER-CROOK" IS CONVINCED OF HIS POWERS...

LOOK! I'M NOT USING MY JETS, BUT I CAN STILL FLY!

ONLY BECAUSE I'M HELPING YOU WITH A BLAST OF SUPER-BREATH!

GOSH! I DON'T SEE WHY MEN WITH YOUR SUPER-POWERS NEED ANY BOSS!



THAT'S RIGHT... WHO NEEDS VINDEN AND HIS GADGETS NOW?

YEAH... WE CAN DEMAND OUR FAIR SHARE OF THE LOOT-- OR QUIT!

LET'S TIE UP THIS P.P.SQUEAK REPORTER AND GO MAKE VINDEN COME ACROSS!

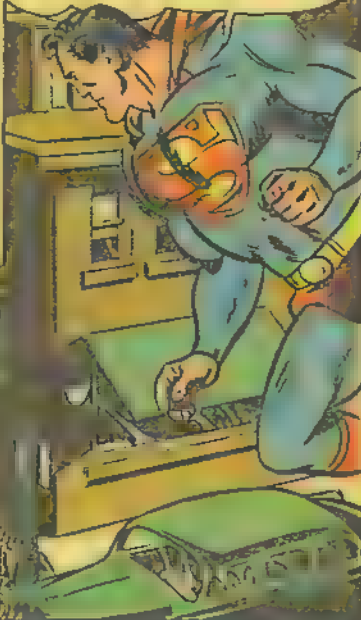
BUT AS SOON AS THE EAGER CRIMINALS DEPART...

THEY DID JUST WHAT I THOUGHT THEY WOULD--AND ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS FOLLOW THEM! I CAN EXPLAIN LATER THAT I FREED CLARK KENT!



MINUTES LATER...

THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT HOUSE--AND MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS THAT VINDEN AND SKEELER ARE INSIDE IT! NOW FOR SOME REAL ACTION!



WELL, WELL--IMAGINE MEETING FIVE OTHER SUPER-PEOPLE HERE! SINCE YOU ARE SUPER, I'M SURE YOU WON'T MIND...

YIPE--IT'S SUPERMAN!

HELP! DON'T! WE'LL SURRENDER!

AND SO SURPRISED SPECTATORS ARE SOON TREATED TO AN AMAZING SIGHT...

...IF WE ENGAGE IN A LITTLE SUPER-ACROBATICS TOGETHER!

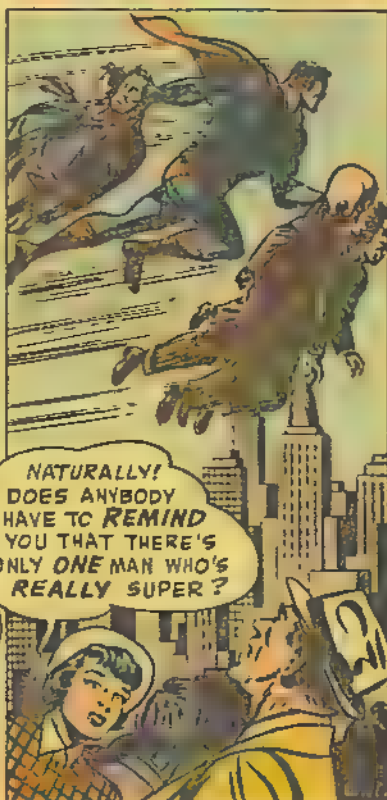
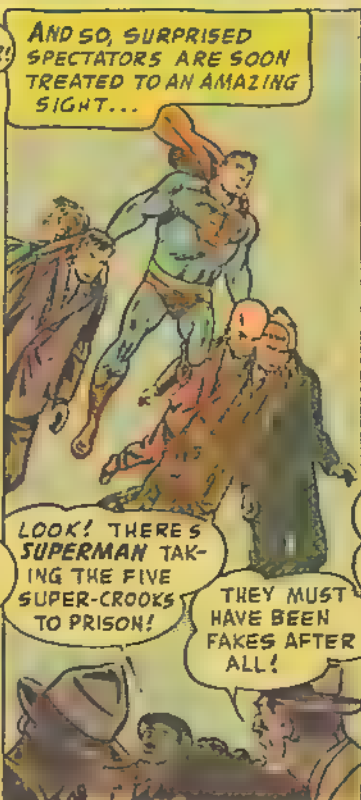
WE'LL GIVE UP!

TAKE US TO JAIL, WHERE IT'S SAFE!

LOOK! THERE'S SUPERMAN TAKING THE FIVE SUPER-CROOKS TO PRISON!

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN FAKES AFTER ALL!

NATURALLY! DOES ANYBODY HAVE TO REMIND YOU THAT THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO'S REALLY SUPER?



WHOOPEE! THIS IS THE REAL WILD WEST!

HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY BANDITS!

WE'VE GOT A SHIPMENT OF DUBBLE BUBBLE ABOARD!

UH-OH! JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!!

OKAY! THROW DOWN THAT BOX OF DUBBLE BUBBLE OR WE'LL DRILL YOU!

POP!

WOW! LOOK AT THOSE "BADDIES" BEAT IT! NICE GOOD, PUD!

YIP-PEE! PUD SAVED OUR DUBBLE BUBBLE!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS MY SIX-SHOOTER!

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS THE REAL BUBBLE GUM!

LONGER-LASTING, SWEETER FLAVOR!

HAVE FUN WITH GUM!

FUNNIES, FACTS, AND FORTUNES, TOO!

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BE SURE
TO GET THE
LATEST ISSUE
OF
THE ADVENTURES OF
**Dean
MARTIN and
Jerry
LEWIS**
TODAY!

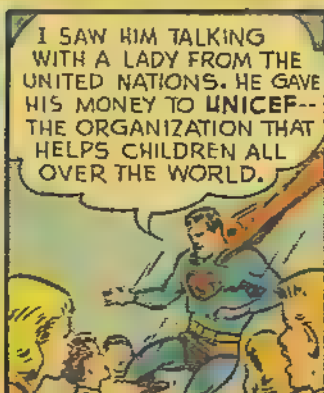
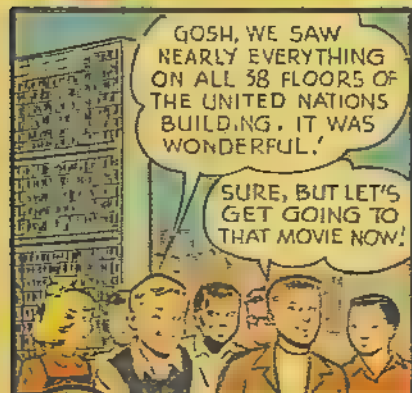


SUPERMAN

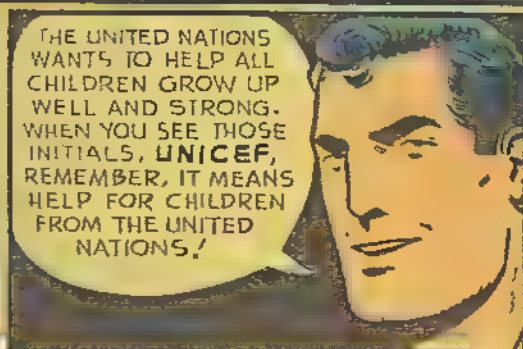
shows how

UNICEF

SPELLS
HELP FOR THE
CHILDREN OF THE WORLD!



'YOU SEE, LEE REALIZES THAT IN MANY COUNTRIES, CHILDREN DO NOT GET THE PROPER CARE. **UNICEF** SETS UP CLINICS...TRAINS HEALTH WORKERS...HELPS OUT WITH MILK, SHOES AND CLOTHING, MEDICINE, AND PROVIDES MANY OTHER SERVICES FOR THE HEALTH AND WELFARE OF THE WORLD'S CHILDREN...'



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

CONGO BILL, INTREPID TROUBLE-SHOOTER FOR WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY, HAS FOUND HIMSELF IN MANY STRANGE AND SINISTER SITUATIONS IN HIS LONG CAREER AGAINST THE LAWLESS... BUT NEVER ONE MORE PERILOUS THAN WHEN, IN ORDER TO INSURE THE SUCCESS OF AN IMPORTANT MISSION, HE IS FORCED TO GUIDE TWO RUTHLESS REFUGEES FROM JUSTICE THROUGH A DENSE AND DANGEROUS JUNGLE AS HE BECOMES A...

KILLERS' BODYGUARD!

CONGO BILL



ONCE WE GET PAST THOSE HUNGRY LIONS, WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR!

YOU MEAN, WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR! YOU'LL BE DEAD!

UNDER A BLAZING AFRICAN SUN, AS TWO DESPERATE FIGURES PLUNGE INTO A TREACHEROUS JUNGLE STREAM...

I SEE YOU ALMOST CAUGHT UP WITH THOSE FUGITIVES, CONGO BILL! BUT, DON'T WORRY---THEY WON'T LAST LONG IN THAT JUNGLE!

THAT'S JUST THE POINT! I NEED THOSE MEN ALIVE---TO TESTIFY IN A LONDON CRIMINAL CASE!



IN THAT CASE, YOU BETTER GET THEM BEFORE THE JUNGLE DOES! CAN I HELP?

YES! STAY RIGHT HERE WHILE I GO AFTER THEM! I MAY NEED SOME HELP WHEN I BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE DESPERADOES BEGIN BEATING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE THICK BRUSH...

I FOUND OUT THE JUNGLE'S ONLY THREE VES VIDE AT THIS POINT, EGAN! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS STAY ON A STRAIGHT COURSE AND WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR!

ONE GOOD THING--THAT JUNGLE COP CAN'T MOVE ANY FASTER THAN WE CAN IN THIS UNDERGROWTH!

BUT ONLY MOMENTS LATER...

LARD, LOOK! IT'S CONGO BILL! HE MUST'VE CUT US OFF SOMEHOW!

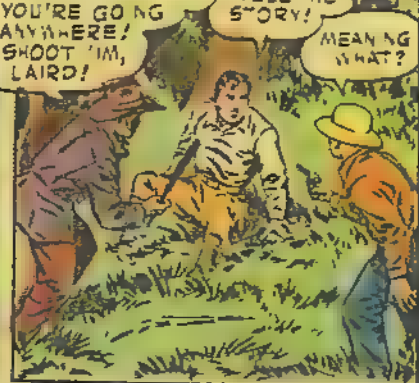
DUCK! AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND! HE'S COMING RIGHT THIS WAY! WE'LL FIX HIM FOR GOOD!

HIS ATTENTION TEMPORARILY ATTRACTED BY A NEARBY JUNGLE BEAST, THE ACE ADVENTURER SOON FINDS HIMSELF A CAPTIVE, AS...

WALKED RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP, MR. CONGO BILL! THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU'RE GOING ANYWHERE! SHOOT HIM, LAIRD!

SURE, GO AHEAD AND SHOOT! BUT YOU WON'T BE ALIVE TO TELL THE STORY!

MEANING WHAT?



MEANING THAT HUNGRY-LOOKING LIONESS, WHO'LL RIP US TO SHREDS, IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, AND SOON!

SHOOT, EGAN!

BUT THE SHOTS SPEED WIDE OF THE FAST-MOVING TARGET.

MISSED! WE'LL BE MANGLED! HELP, CONGO BILL!

NO TIME TO RETRIEVE MY RIFLE! BUT THIS STUNT WORKED FOR ME ONCE BEFORE! HERE'S HOPING MY LUCK STILL HOLDS!



IN THE NEXT INSTANT, AS ALL RECOIL FROM THE HOT, PAINING BREATH OF THE BEAST...



SEE WHAT I MEAN, LAIRD? IT TAKES PLENTY OF SANNY TO GET OUT OF A JUNGLE ALIVE! THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH SUDDEN DEATH! AND RIGHT NOW, I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE YOUR WORTHLESS HIDES! THINK IT OVER!



I--ER... SEE YOUR POINT! LET'S STRIKE A BARGAIN, CONGO BILL! LEAD US THROUGH TO THAT VILLAGE ON THE OTHER END OF THE JUNGLE, WHERE WE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF, AND THEN WE'LL RETURN TO LONDON WITH YOU!

IT'S A DEAL!

BUT, AS THE TROUBLE-SHOOTER ASSUMES THE STRANGE ROLE OF GUIDE TO A PAIR OF CROOKS...

I DON'T GET IT, LAIRD! GET IT, LAIRD! WHAT'S TO STOP HIM FROM ARRESTING US ONCE WE'RE CLEAR OF THE JUNGLE?

DON'T BE A FOOL, EGGAN! THE MINUTE WE'RE OUT OF THIS WILDERNESS, WE'LL LET HIM HAVE IT... RIGHT IN THE BACK!

JUST THEN, AS THE TRIO PLUSHES THROUGH A DENSE THICKET...

A GORILLA! QUICK, EGGAN-- USE THE RIFLE ON HIM!

SURE THING! I--ER... COULD USE THE PRACTISE!

DON'T SHOOT! THAT 'SNT A GORILLA! IT'S AN APE--- AND APES TRAVEL IN FAMILIES! IF YOU KILL THIS ONE, YOU'LL ATTRACT A DOZEN MORE!

THEN WHAT WILL WE DO?

AS THE TRAINED EYES OF CONGO BILL SWEEP THE ROAD AHEAD...

MM... THE WAY THOSE LEAVES ARE ARRANGED ON THE TRAIL AHEAD... GIVES ME AN IDEA! FIRST, I'LL GET MYSELF A GOOD, LONG SWITCH...

YOU'RE GOING TO FIGHT THAT APE WITH A SWITCH?

GRASPING A LONG, FLEXIBLE BRANCH FROM THE VEGETATION NEARBY, THE FEARLESS ADVENTURER MAKES THREATENING THRUSTS AT THE GLOWING BEAST...

THE FOOL! HE'LL GET THAT APE SO MAD, HE'LL ATTACK HIM!

SHUT UP! HE PROBABLY KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

THEN, SUDDENLY, AND WITHOUT WARNING, THE APE UTTERS A PIERCING CRY OF HATRED, AND...

WHAT'D I TELL YOU?

A NICE FIX WE'LL BE IN, IF CONGO BILL GETS KILLED!

BUT THE VALIANT JUNGLE-FIGHTER
ADROITLY SIDE-STEPS THE LUNGING
ATTACK...



AND...
WHAT'S HE
FALLEN INTO?

AND HOW'D YOU KNOW
THERE WAS A HOLE
THERE?

IT'S AN ELEPHANT
TRAP! I SPOTTED IT
FROM THE ARRANGEMENT
OF THE LEAVES!



IN THE HOURS THAT FOLLOW, THE FUGITIVES RECEIVE A BRIEF BUT THOROUGH COURSE IN JUNGLE
KNOW-HOW...

DON'T TOUCH THAT! THE HEAD
OF THAT "BRANCH" CONTAINS
ENOUGH POISON TO KILL A
DOZEN MEN!

IT'S
A
SNAKE!

I---I SURE THOUGHT WE
WERE GONERS THIS TIME!



UNTIL, AT LENGTH...

SAY, WE OUGHT
TO BE OUT OF
THE JUNGLE
SOON,
SHOULDN'T
WE?

YES---AS
SOON AS
WE CROSS
THIS RIVER!
BUT WE MUST
BE CAREFUL! IT'S
LOADED WITH
CROCODILES!

WHAT D'YA
SAY, LAIRD...
SHALL I
KILL 'IM
NOW?

NAA, YOU HEARD
WHAT I SAID---
THAT RIVER'S
LOADED WITH
CROCODILES! WE'LL
WAIT UNTIL WE GET
TO THE OTHER
SIDE!

AND SOON, AS THE TRIO PLUNGES
INTO THE BRACKISH WATERS...

DON'T SWALLOW
ANY OF THIS
WATER! IT'LL
MAKE YOU
SICK!

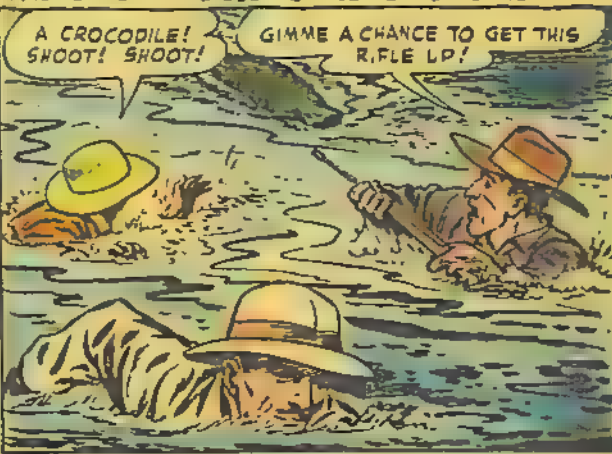
NOT HALF AS SICK
AS YOU'RE GONNA
BE WHEN WE
REACH THE OTHER
SIDE, CONGO BILL!



AROUSSED BY THE SPLASHING OF THE SWIMMERS, A DREADED KILLER SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE...



AND AS THE AMPHIBIOUS REPTILE HEARS ITS PREY...



A CROCODILE! SHOOT! SHOOT!

GIMME A CHANCE TO GET THIS RIFLE LP!



BUT... EGAN, WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT?

I AM! BUT IT AIN'T GOING OFF!

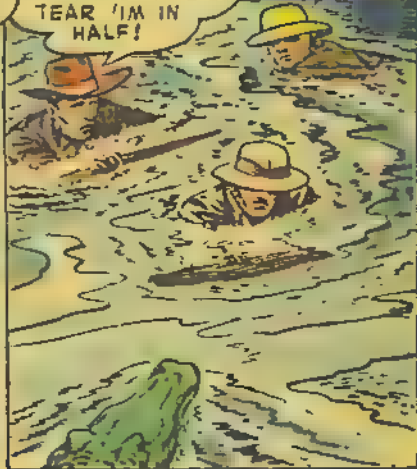
YOU FORGOT SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED ADVICE--- TO KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY!



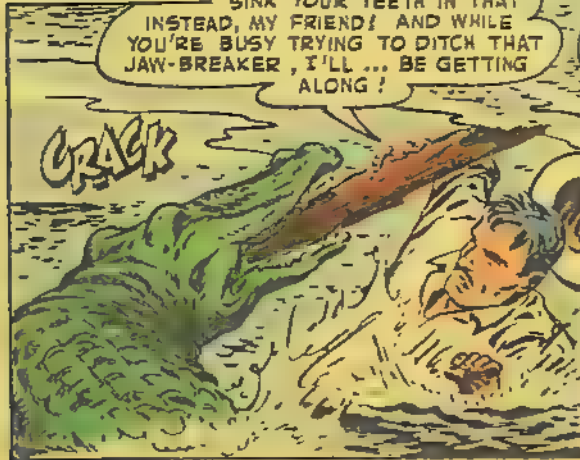
SAVE US, CONGO BILL! WE DON'T WANNA DIE... NOT LIKE THIS! SAVE US!

WHAT DOES HE THINK HE CAN DO AGAINST A CROCODILE? THAT REPTILE'LL TEAR 'IM IN HALF!

SWELL! IT'LL SAVE US THE TROUBLE!



JUST AS THE ARMOR-CRUSHING JAWS SNAP SHUT, CONGO BILL TWISTS OUT OF HARM'S WAY, AND AT THE SAME TIME...



SINK YOUR TEETH IN THAT INSTEAD, MY FRIEND! AND WHILE YOU'RE BUSY TRYING TO DITCH THAT JAW-BREAKER, I'LL ... BE GETTING ALONG!

BUT WHEN THE ADVENTURER FINALLY REACHES SHORE...



THANKS FOR THE SAFARI, CONGO BILL! NE---HA, HA--- WON'T BE NEEDING A GUIDE ANYMORE!

BUT---WHAT ABOUT THE BARGAIN YOU MADE WITH ME?



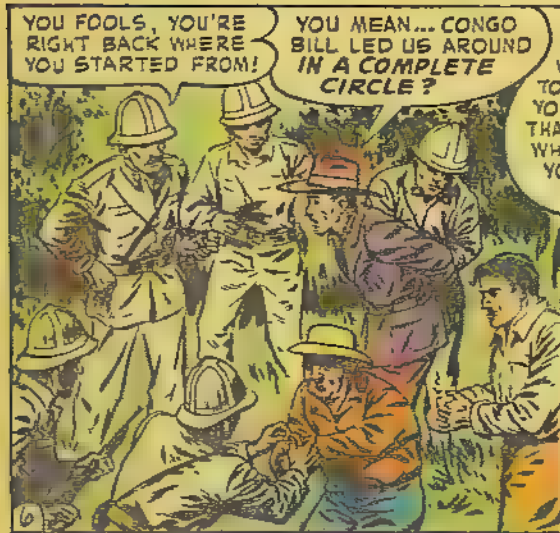
WE DON'T BARGAIN
WITH THE LAW!
GIVE IT TO 'IM,
LAIRD!

ANYTHING TO
OBLIGE!



BUT JUST THEN...
THEN YOU CAN OBLIGE
ME--- BY DROPPING THAT
RIFLE, LAIRD!

HUH? B-BUT--- HOW DID YOU
GET TO THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE JUNGLE SO
FAST?



YOU FOOLS, YOU'RE
RIGHT BACK WHERE
YOU STARTED FROM!

YOU MEAN... CONGO
BILL LED US AROUND
IN A COMPLETE
CIRCLE?

BUT...YOU
MUST'VE SUSPECTED
WE WERE PLANNING
TO KILL YOU---OR
YOU'D'VE KEPT
THAT BARGAIN!
WHY? WHY DIDN'T
YOU TRUST
US?

I NEVER TRUST PEOPLE WHO
LIE TO ME! YOU SAID YOU HAD
TO TAKE CARE OF SOME
BUSINESS IN A VILLAGE ON THE
OTHER END OF THE JUNGLE! I
HAPPEN TO KNOW THERE IS NO
VILLAGE THERE ---JUST 50 YARDS
OF CLEARING LEADING TO
ANOTHER JUNGLE!



THE END

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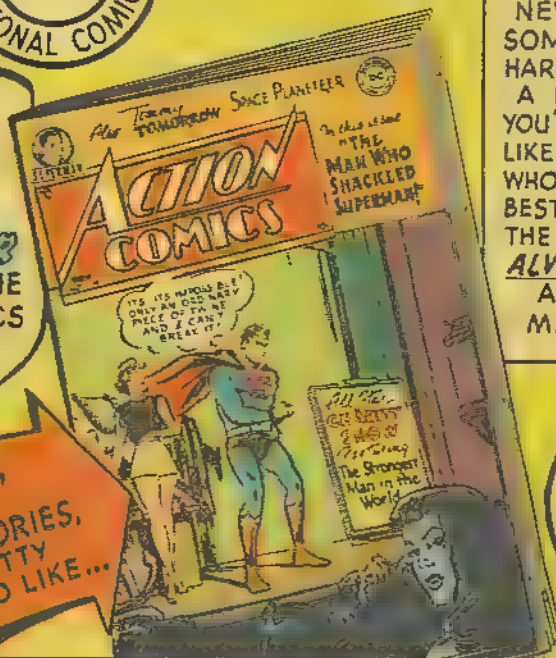
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GUARANTEE OF THE
BEST IN COMICS
READING



YES, WITH SO
MANY DIFFERENT
TITLES ON THE
NEWSSTANDS,
SOMETIMES IT'S
HARD TO CHOOSE
A MAGAZINE
YOU'RE *SURE* TO
LIKE, BUT PEOPLE
WHO KNOW COMICS
BEST *KNOW* THAT
THE D-C SYMBOL
ALWAYS MEANS
A *GOOD*
MAGAZINE!

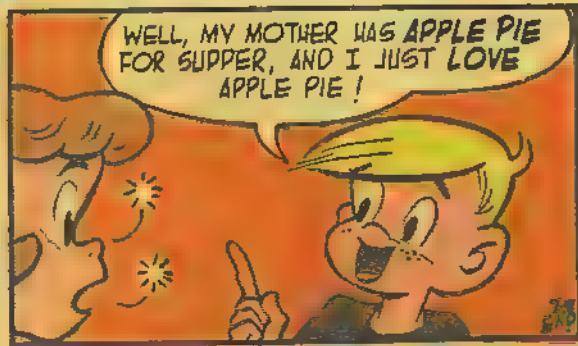
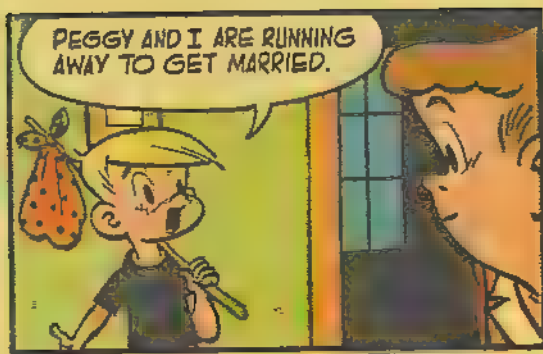
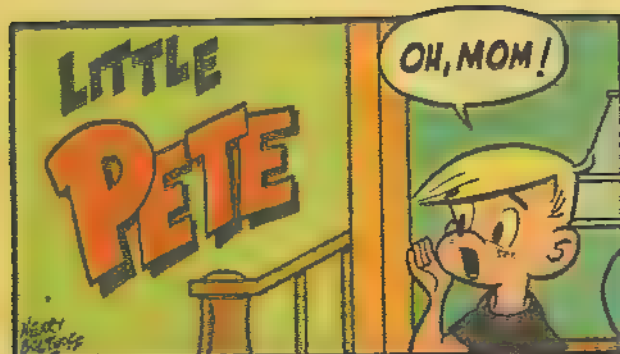


For Example,
IF YOU LIKE
ADVENTURE STORIES,
YOU'RE PRETTY
SURE TO LIKE...

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Yes,
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HOME IN
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DECEMBER

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

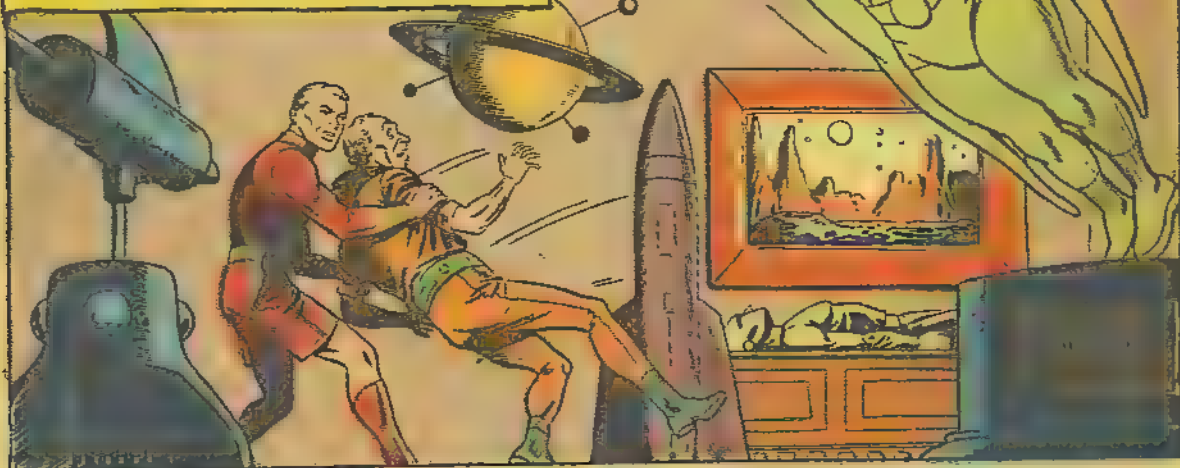
STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE

Tommy TOMORROW

FROM MANY WORLDS HAVE COME THE STRANGE CURIOSITIES CONTAINED IN THE BIG INTERPLANETARY MUSEUM... BUT NO STRANGER OR MORE SINISTER OBJECT HAS EVER BEEN SHOWN THERE THAN THE CRYPTIC THING BROUGHT BY TOMMY TOMORROW! FOR WITHOUT KNOWING IT, TOMMY UNLOOSES A DREAD DANGER OF THE COSMOS WHEN HE FINDS...

THE STATUE FROM SPACE!



FROM THE INFINITE ABYSS OF SPACE, IT DRIFTS INTO OUR SOLAR SYSTEM IN THE YEAR 2052--A MERE FLECK OF STONE FROM THE GREAT OUTSIDE...

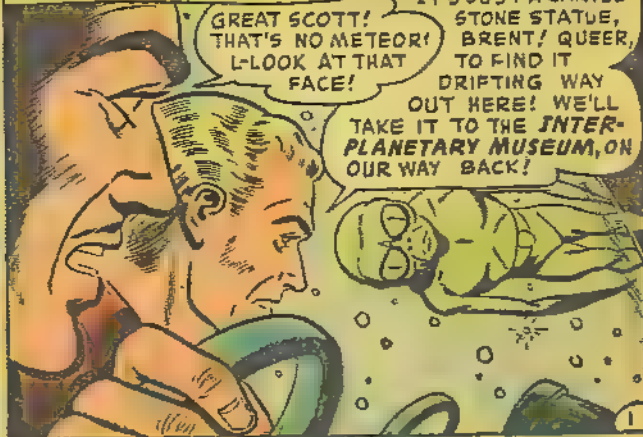
ANOTHER METEOR AHEAD, BRENT! GET READY TO BLAST IT!

READY NOW, TOMMY!

BUT AS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS, AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, DRAW CLOSER TO THE FLOATING MISSILE...

GREAT SCOTT! THAT'S NO METEOR! L-LOOK AT THAT FACE!

IT'S JUST A CARVED STONE STATUE, BRENT! QUEER, TO FIND IT DRIFTING WAY OUT HERE! WE'LL TAKE IT TO THE INTER-PLANETARY MUSEUM, ON OUR WAY BACK!



SHORTLY, ON A SMALL ASTEROID WHERE STANDS THE GREAT MUSEUM THAT HOLDS CURIOSITIES FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE...

JON ROSS, THE CURATOR OF THIS MUSEUM, IS AN ENTHUSIAST ON RARITIES! THIS ONE OUGHT TO PLEASE HIM!

IT DOESN'T PLEASE ME, TOMMY! THERE'S SOMETHING TOO COLD AND MENACING ABOUT ITS FACE!

AND INSIDE... THIS IS THE GREATEST RARITY YOU EVER BROUGHT ME, COLONEL TOMORROW! IT'S OF SOME UNKNOWN MATERIAL FROM OUTSIDE OUR WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM!

YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT, MR ROSS! AND NOW, WE'VE GOT TO REPORT BACK TO EARTH HEAD-QUARTERS!

BRR... THESE ANCIENT WEAPONS FROM OTHER PLANETS GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

MARTIAN DEATH BELL

VENUSIAN FUNGI

ONCE ALONE, IN THE SILENT HALL OF STATUES, AN ENRAPTURED JON ROSS STUDIES HIS NEW TREASURE

IT'S NOT OF STONE OR METAL OR PLASTIC, OR ANY ORDINARY MATERIAL! I WONDER IF... WAIT A MINUTE -- WHAT'S THIS?

NO... IT CAN'T BE! IT--IT'S TOO TERRIBLE... OH-H-H!

WHAT DREAD SECRET OF THE OUTSIDE CAN CURATOR ROSS HAVE DISCOVERED?

SOON THEREAFTER, AT A RADIUM MINE ON THE MOON GANYMEDE... HEY... WHO'S THAT CHARACTER IN THE SPACESUIT?

WE MUST BE A TENDERFOOT JUST IN FROM EARTH, OR HE'D KNOW WE DON'T NEED SPACESUITS HERE!

SUDDENLY, THE STRANGER UNCOVERS THE OBJECT HE'S CARRYING, AND...

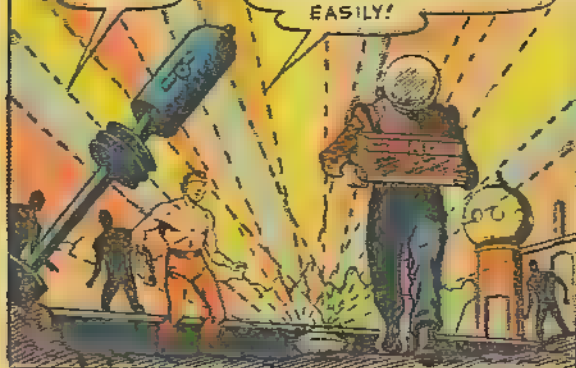
THAT THING HE BROUGHT! IT'S BREAKING UP THE SUNLIGHT INTO BLINDING RAINBOWS! IT'S DAZZLING ME!

ME, TOO!

AND AS THE DAZED MINERS GROPE ABOUT HELPLESSLY, THE RAIDER--HIS EYES PROTECTED BY HIS SPACE-HELMET'S DARK GLASS-- GOES INTO ACTION...

HE'S STEALING THE RADIUM WE MINED TODAY!

YES... I CAN HEAR HIM BUT CAN'T SEE TO FOLLOW! HE'LL GET AWAY WITH IT EASILY!



PRESENTLY, A HURRIED CALL TO THE PLANETEERS BRINGS AN ALERT TOMMY TOMORROW TO THE SCENE...

BY THE TIME WE MANAGED TO COVER UP THAT THING, HE WAS GONE WITH THE RADIUM!

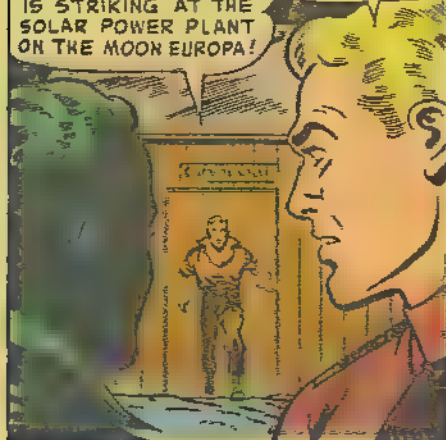
STRANGE... THAT'S A MERCURIAN SPECTRUM-WEAPON, USED BY THEM AGES AGO TO BLIND THEIR ENEMIES IN BATTLE! I REMEMBER SEEING ONE IN THE INTERPLANETARY MUSEUM!



JUST THEN...

COLONEL TOMORROW! I JUST GOT A RADIO FLASH THAT THE SAME SPACESUITED RAIDER IS STRIKING AT THE SOLAR POWER PLANT ON THE MOON EUROPA!

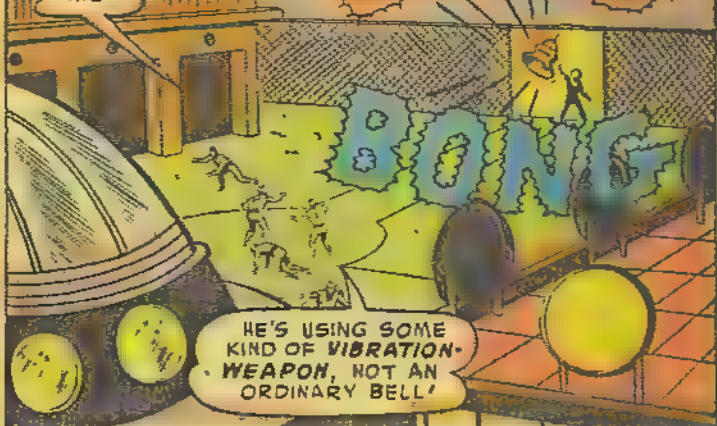
EUROPA? THAT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE... I'LL GET THERE RIGHT AWAY!



BUT TOMMY MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE! FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON EUROPA...

THAT BELL'S SOUND-- I CAN'T STAND IT! IT'S STUNNING ME!

BONG

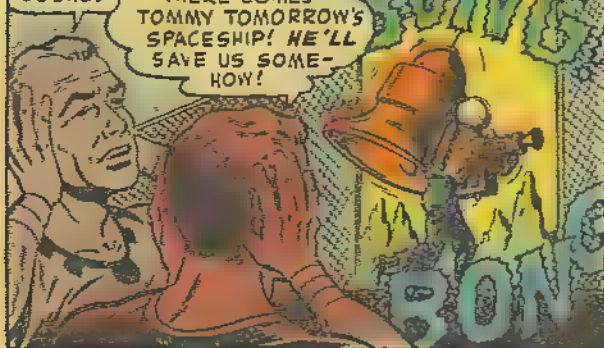


HE'S USING SOME KIND OF VIBRATION-WEAPON, NOT AN ORDINARY BELL!

AND WHEN EVERYBODY HAS SUCCUMBED...

HE TOOK OUR FACTORY'S POWERFUL RAYMACHINE! HIS HELMET PROTECTS HIM FROM THE SOUND!

BUT THERE COMES TOMMY TOMORROW'S SPACESHIP! HE'LL SAVE US SOMEHOW!



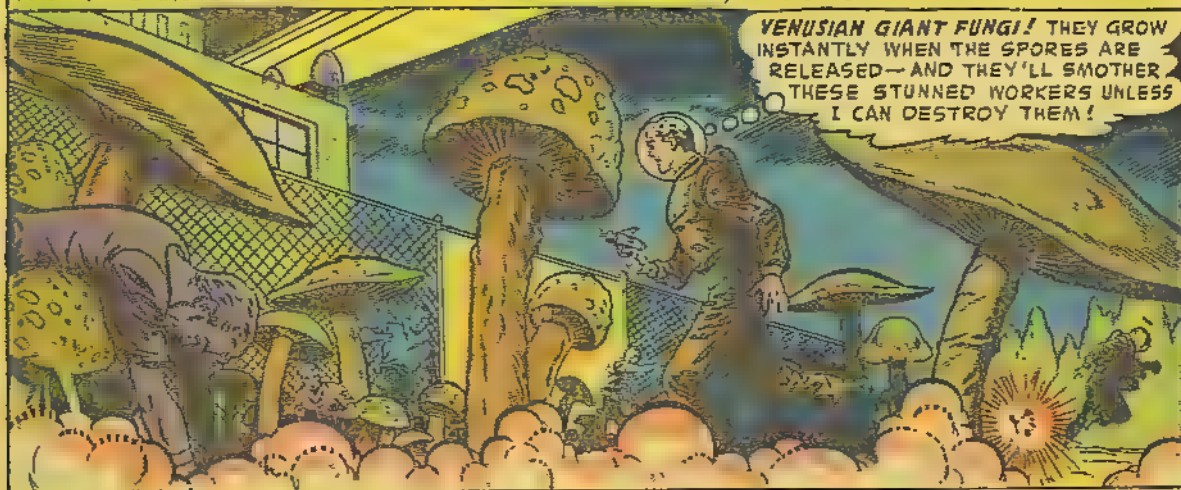
SECONDS LATER...

I'M IN TIME... AND MY SPACESUIT PROTECTS ME FROM THAT ANCIENT MARTIAN DEATHBELL, TOO!

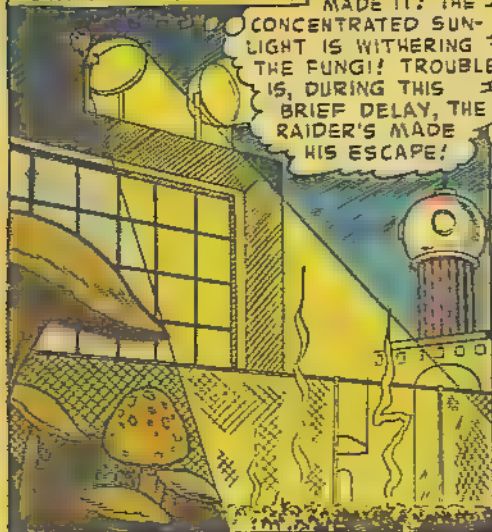
MUST KEEP THAT PLANETEER BUSY FOR A WHILE... THESE SPORE CASES SHOULD DO THE TRICK!



AND AS THE MYSTERY RAIDER HURLS THE STRANGE SPORE CASES, THEY BURST INTO AN INCREDIBLE MENACE..

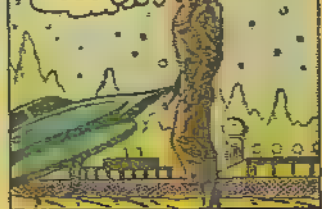


IMMEDIATELY, TOMMY RACES TO THE GREAT SOLAR MIRRORS ON THE ROOF OF THE POWER PLANT. WHERE...



WITH THE WEIRD VENUSIAN MENACE SAFELY UNDER CONTROL, A GRIM TOMMY RETURNS TO HIS SHIP...

THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE WHERE THE ROBBER COULD HAVE SECURED THOSE ANCIENT WEAPONS-- AT THE INTERPLANETARY MUSEUM! WE'LL GO THERE TO INVESTIGATE-- AND MAYBE PICK UP HIS TRAIL, TOO!



AND AS THE SPACE ACE TAKES OFF...

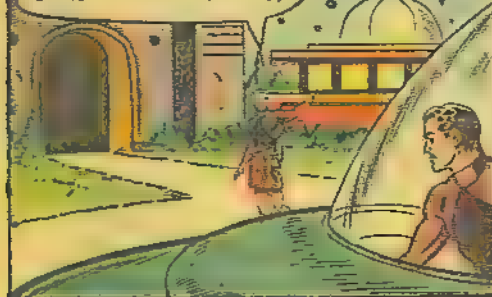
I'VE GOT THE SHIP ON COURSE, TOMMY... BUT WHAT'S THAT THING YOU'RE MAKING?

THE RADIUM AND PROJECTOR THE RAIDER STOLE PRODUCE CERTAIN RAYS! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE PLANS TO USE THEM-- BUT TO STYMIE HIM, I'M PREPARING A PROJECTOR THAT CAN REVERSE ANY RAYS IN ITS PATH!

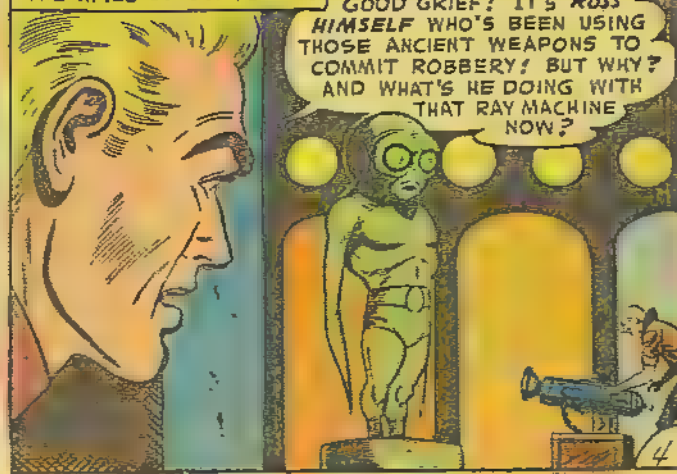


SOON, ON THE LITTLE WORLD OF THE INTERPLANETARY MUSEUM...

WAIT HERE, BRENT, AND BE READY FOR A FAST TAKEOFF! CURATOR ROSS MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE US A LEAD TO THE RAIDER!

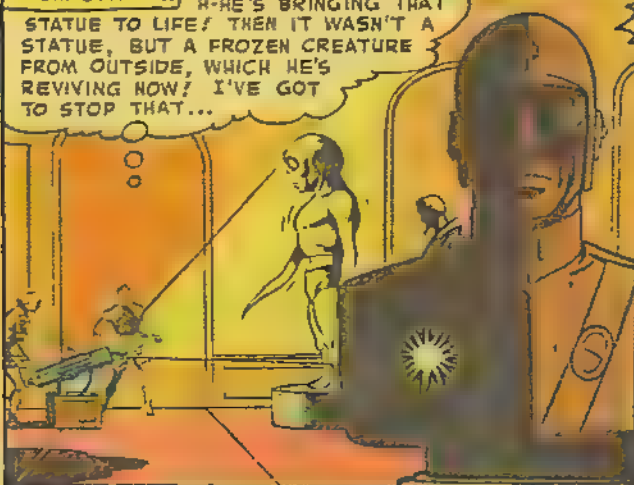


BUT TOMMY GETS A RUDE SURPRISE WHEN HE ENTERS THE HALL OF STATUES...



THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION COMES IN TERRIBLE FORM, AS POWERFUL RAYS BATHE THE WEIRD STATUE FROM SPACE...

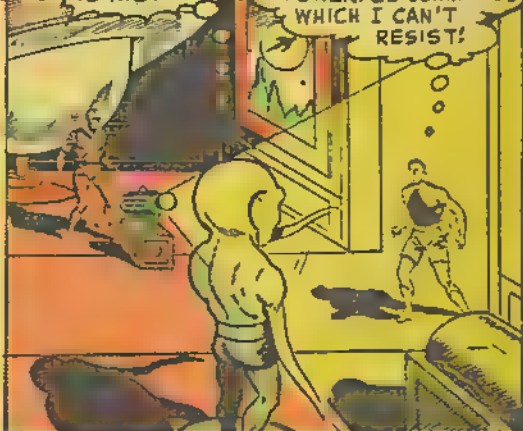
W-H-E'S BRINGING THAT STATUE TO LIFE! THEN IT WASN'T A STATUE, BUT A FROZEN CREATURE FROM OUTSIDE, WHICH HE'S REVIVING NOW! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT...



BUT AS TOMMY REACHES FOR THE PROJECTOR AT HIS BELT...

YOU CANNOT DISOBEY MY ORDERS! COME TO ME!

WH-WHAT--? THE THING CAN PROJECT...THOUGHTS... POWERFUL COMMANDS WHICH I CAN'T RESIST!



YES! I WAS CONSCIOUS-- ABLE TO THINK, AND TO FORCE MEN TO OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND-- EVEN THOUGH IN MY OWN SOLAR SYSTEM, FAR AWAY, THEY HAD SENTENCED ME TO DOOM!



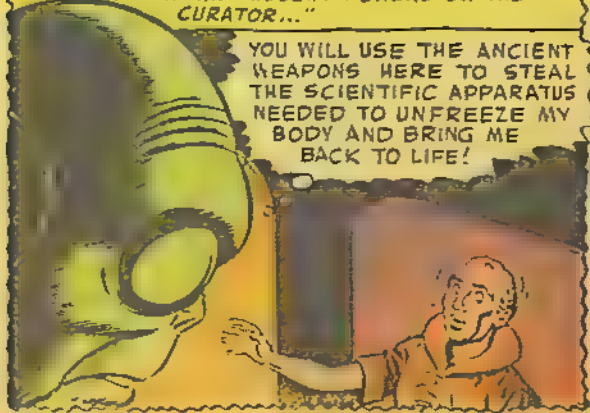
"BECAUSE I HAD BROKEN A LAW, THEY INVOKED THE GREATEST OF PENALTIES UPON ME..."



VOR HOL-- FOR YOUR CRIMES, WE SHALL FREEZE YOU INTO A LIVING STATUE AND CAST YOU ADRIFT, TO FLOAT FOREVER IN OUTSIDE SPACE!



"FOR YEARS I DRIFTED, CONSCIOUS BUT HELPLESS, UNTIL YOU FOUND ME AND BROUGHT ME TO THIS MUSEUM, WHERE I USED MY THOUGHT POWERS ON THE CURATOR..."



YOU WILL USE THE ANCIENT WEAPONS HERE TO STEAL THE SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS NEEDED TO UNFREEZE MY BODY AND BRING ME BACK TO LIFE!

BUT YOU, EARTHMAN, WHO TRIED TO INTERFERE -- YOU SHALL DIE!

I'M POWERLESS... CAN'T RESIST HIM... UNLESS I CAN LOWER MY ARM A LITTLE -- JUST A LITTLE..





ACTION COMICS



AND WITH A SUPREME MENTAL EFFORT, MOVING HIS ARM AN INCH LOWER BEFORE THE TENTACLES CAN GRASP HIM...

YOU CAN'T RESIST MY WILL, EVEN THOUGH I AM CRUSHING YOU TO DEATH!

THAT DID IT! MY ARM PRESSED THE SWITCH AND TURNED ON THE REVERSE RAYS!



ABRUPTLY...

NO! NO! Y-YOU'VE REVERSED MY THOUGHT WAVES! I--I'M PETRIFYING AGAIN!

HOW TO GET AWAY WHILE HIS MIND IS DIVERTED BY THE SURPRISE! COME ON, ROSS!



AWHILE LATER, THE TWO MEN RETURN TO THE STATUE, THIS TIME TAKING SPECIAL PRECAUTIONS...

THIS SHIELD OF LEAD WILL BAR OUT HIS THOUGHT WAVES--AND I CAN CAST THE CABLE NOOSE AROUND HIM! THEN WE'LL TOW HIM OUT TO SPACE IN THE SPACE ACE!

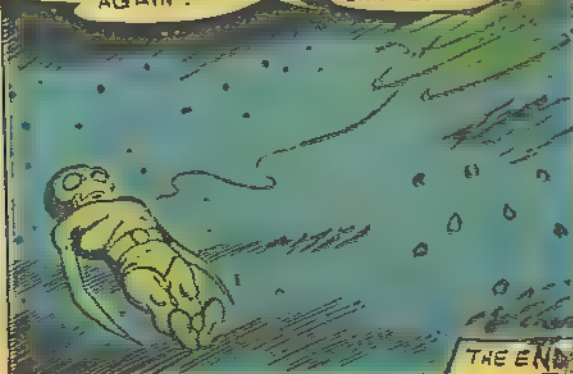


I DID EVERYTHING UNDER HIS HYPNOTIC COMMAND! IF YOU CAN ONLY GET RID OF THE THING!

AND SO, PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM, A SINISTER BURDEN IS ONCE MORE CAST LOOSE FROM A TOWLINE...

WE'VE STARTED IT DRIFTING AWAY FROM OUR SOLAR SYSTEM-- INTO OUTER SPACE AGAIN!

YES, BRENT--AND THE SENTENCE OF ITS OWN PEOPLE UPON IT WILL BE CARRIED OUT!



THE END

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AMERICA'S FAVORITE



OPERATION BOOBY TRAP

**One of War's Most Dangerous Jobs is Deactivating
a Bomb; Here's How and Where Men Learn**

THE 1000-pound blockbuster, its blast delayed, lay motionless and silent in the center of the field. It could go off in ten seconds, ten minutes, or ten hours.

Keeping a safe distance, on all sides, soldiers peered at the malevolent monster from behind stone walls, or from dugouts. These were men who only the day before had engaged in hand-to-hand combat with the enemy, but they weren't taking any chances with the dumb metallic beast in the field.

An enemy soldier was different, now. You could look him in the eye, you could tell that he was scared, too. You could feint, and bluff him; you could outshoot him—and even if you didn't . . . well, he might miss.

It was different with the blockbuster. If it went off, you could be pretty sure it wouldn't miss. And no sense trying to bluff it—because it knew its own power—enough to send you and your whole company out of this world.

That's why the men gave it plenty of room, and kept themselves under wraps.

Then, they heard the sound of a jeep braking to a fast stop, and they saw a deadpan sergeant step out. Except for his uniform, he looked like the man who came to repair the leaking pipe, or the radio. Nothing dramatic

about the way he jauntily stepped out into the no-man's land they were already calling that field.

Armed with an ordinary screwdriver, the sergeant didn't pause or falter as he approached the blockbuster. Arriving, he brushed some lint from his sleeve, then, while every last man held his breath, he calmly inserted his screwdriver into the business end of the bomb.

Less than a minute passed before the sergeant turned around, slipped the screwdriver into his pocket, and, still deadpan, announced:

"Okay, boys—she's as dead as a doornail!"

The sergeant then sauntered back to his jeep, stepped on the starter, and drove off. The combat men stared after him, and a recording of their comments would include such remarks as:

"That guy is plain nuts!"

"I wouldn't have his job for anything!"

Remember, these remarks came from men who defied death every hour of the day themselves.

But the sergeant, like all the other men who are known as "Disposaleers," don't consider their jobs any more hazardous than any other war activity. Their attitude to Operation

Boobytrap may be summed up in the following words:

Sure, you're playing with fire! But if you know what you're doing, and you use common sense, you won't get hurt.

Well, there is no doubt that these explosive-disposal men know what they're doing. At the Explosive Ordnance Disposal School at Indian Head, Maryland, where the Navy is training soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines in taking apart enemy and friendly bombs, mines, rockets, boobytraps and torpedoes, the training is intensive and thorough.

The School is housed in a rambling building that resembles a barracks. In the front yard is a collection of gruesome souvenirs of World War II, presented to the institutions by wartime disposaleers. This display includes shells and torpedoes: a remote-controlled and self-exploding German tank; a huge German guided missile; and a Japanese all-steel diving suit.

According to the director of the School, the United States has made explosive disposal as safe as it can possibly be. Statistics reveal that during the war, fewer than one per cent of all American disposaleers were killed in action.

The student in the Explosive Ordnance Disposal School is first drilled in the fundamentals before he is permitted to handle hot explosives.

The student is taught not to "worry too much about the payload of an explosive"—but to direct his efforts against the fuse, which starts the explosive chain. The big job is to sever the connection between the fuse and the main charge.

There are four basic types of fuses. The first operates by clockwork—the impact sets the clock going, and the bomb goes off after a pre-set and specified time.

The second type is chemical, wherein a vial of corroding acid eats through a safety device,

dropping the firing pin and releasing the main charge.

The third type is the electrical fuse, utilizing coils and resistors. Finally, there is the anti-disturbance fuse, which blows its top when you touch it.

By far the most fascinating and at the same time the most terrifying subject at the School has to do with the deadly mines. Some of these lethal weapons actually seem to possess intelligence. As one instructor put it:

"There are mines that look at you, and there are mines that listen!"

A story is told of one particular class at the Ordnance School, in which the instructor was describing the difference between magnetic mines and acoustic mines.

Magnetic mines, the instructor said, consist of search coils that look for steel, such as the hull of a ship. Acoustic mines, on the other hand, come equipped with rubber diaphragms that listen for sounds. The instant the acoustic mine hears something, or the magnetic mine sees something, the fuse begins clicking.

At this point, the instructor paused and glanced archly at his students.

"What would you do if you heard that clicking?" he asked.

For a moment there was dead silence. Then, while the rest of the class snickered, one bright student spoke up:

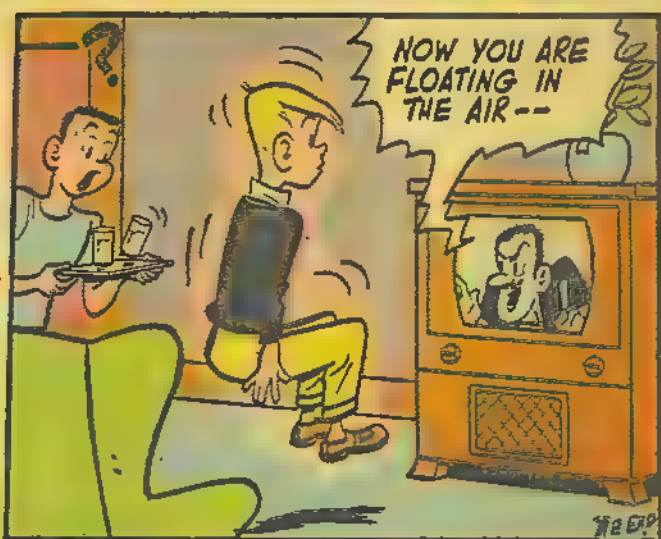
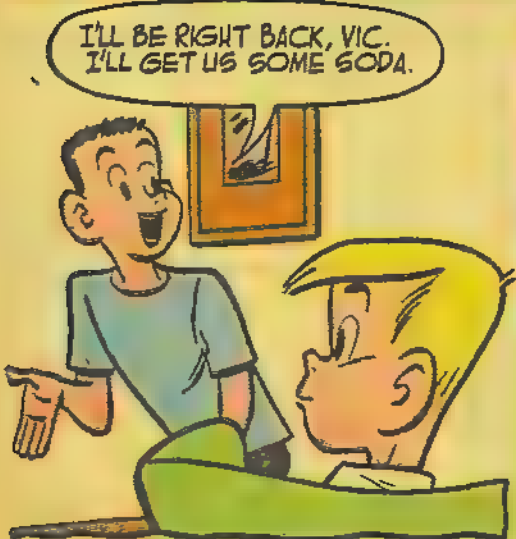
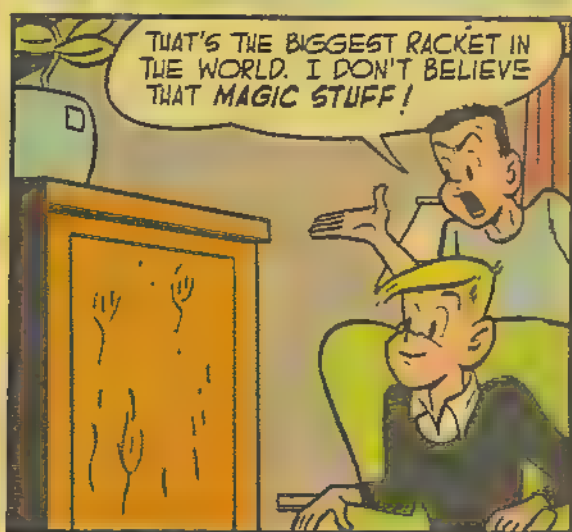
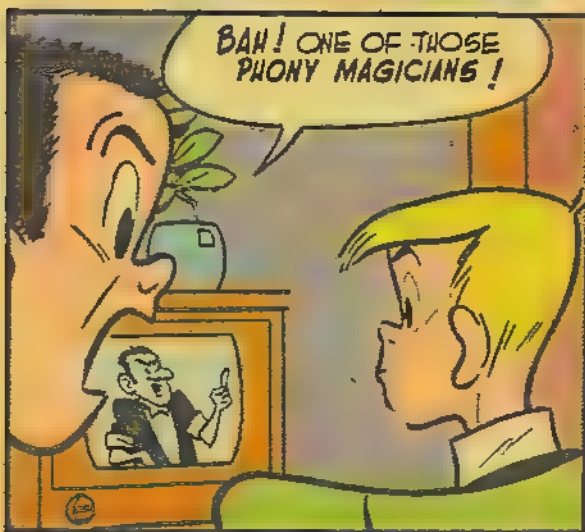
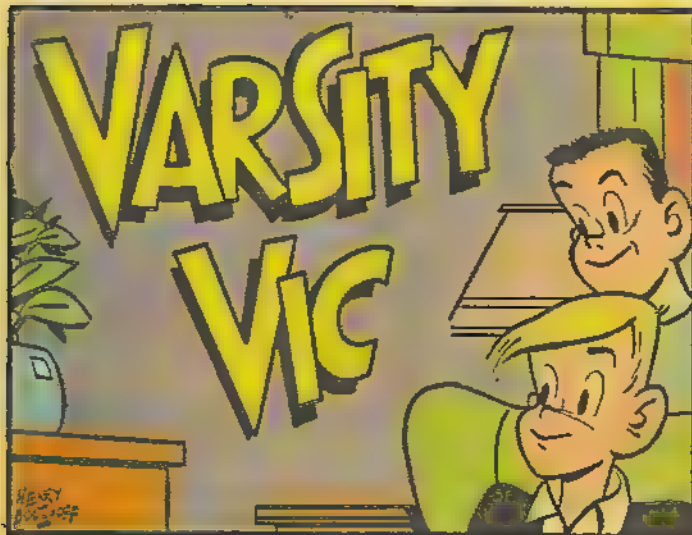
"I'd leave the area on the double," he cracked.

The instructor played it straight.

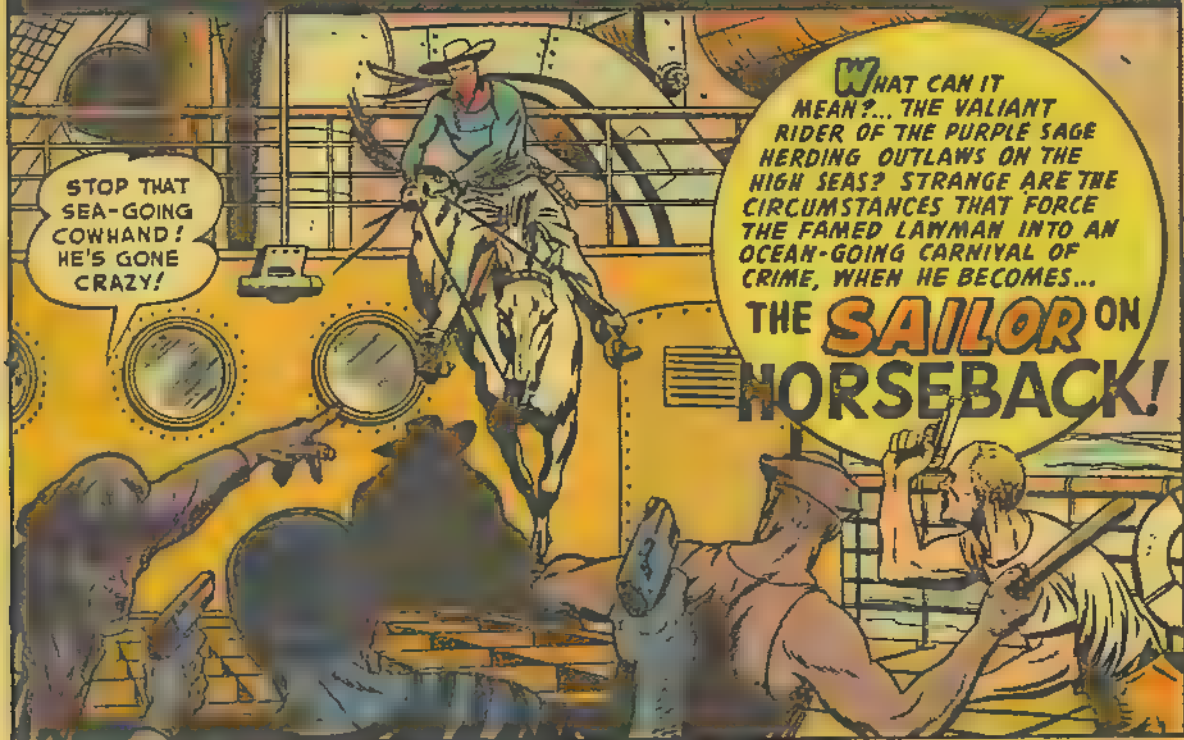
"Wrong," he barked. "You would probably leave the earth!"

The class paid marked attention to the rest of the lecture.

—Lt. Jason Mallory



VIGILANTE



STOP THAT
SEA-GOING
COWHAND!
HE'S GONE
CRAZY!

WHAT CAN IT
MEAN?... THE VALIANT
RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE
HERDING OUTLAWS ON THE
HIGH SEAS? STRANGE ARE THE
CIRCUMSTANCES THAT FORCE
THE FAMED LAWMAN INTO AN
OCEAN-GOING CARNIVAL OF
CRIME, WHEN HE BECOMES...

THE **SAILOR** ON
HORSEBACK!

IN A WESTERN HOSPITAL ONE MORNING, A
STAFF DOCTOR HOLDS CONSULTATION WITH
A FAMOUS PATIENT...

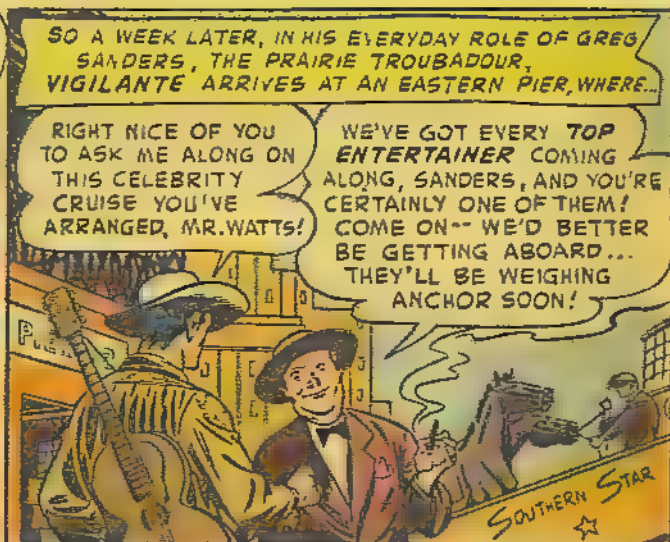
THAT SHOULDER WOUND
YOU GOT WHILE FIGHTING THE
ATKINS GANG WILL TAKE QUITE
SOME TIME TO HEAL THOROUGHLY,
VIGILANTE! I SUGGEST YOU TAKE
YOURSELF A LONG VACATION!

THANKS FOR THE
ADVICE, DOC TURNER
... I'LL SURE TRY TO
ARRANGE IT!

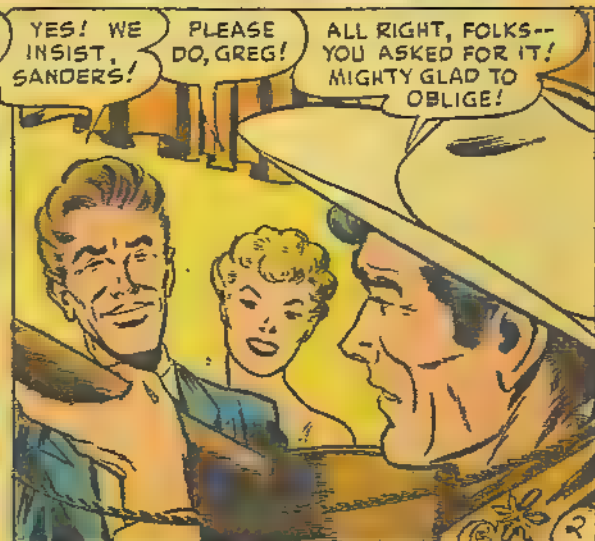
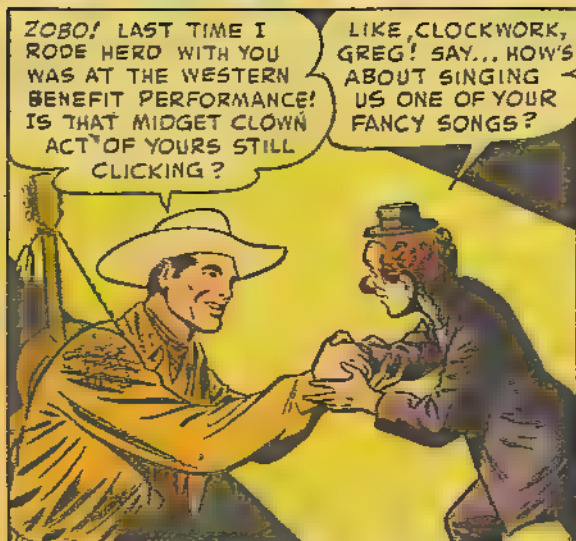
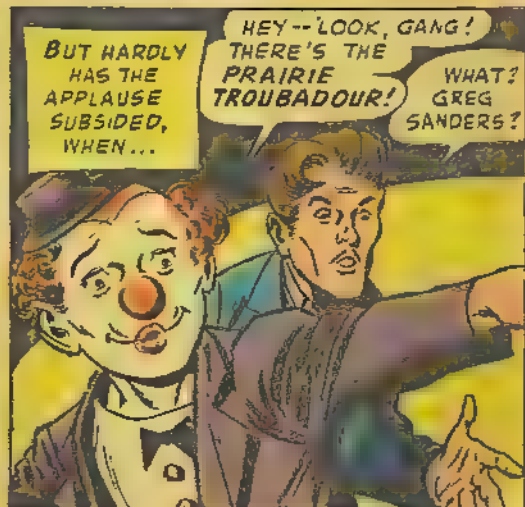
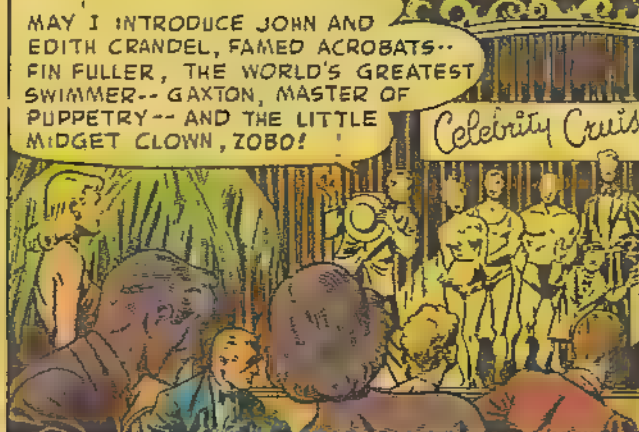
LATER, WHEN THE GALLANT MASKED LAWMAN IS
ALONE WITH HIS YOUNG PAL, STUFF...

GOSH, VIG-- SINCE YOU NEED A REST, WHY
DON'T YOU ACCEPT THAT INVITATION TO GO
ON THE **CELEBRITY CRUISE** AS THE PRAIRIE
TROUBADOUR? I'LL BE HEADING BACK TO
SCHOOL SOON,
AND THE TRIP
WILL DO YOU
GOOD!

HMM...
A LITTLE SEA
AIR MIGHT
HELP ME AT
THAT!



THAT EVENING, AS THE TRIM YACHT, SOUTHERN STAR, CUTS HER WAY THROUGH THE NORTH ATLANTIC...

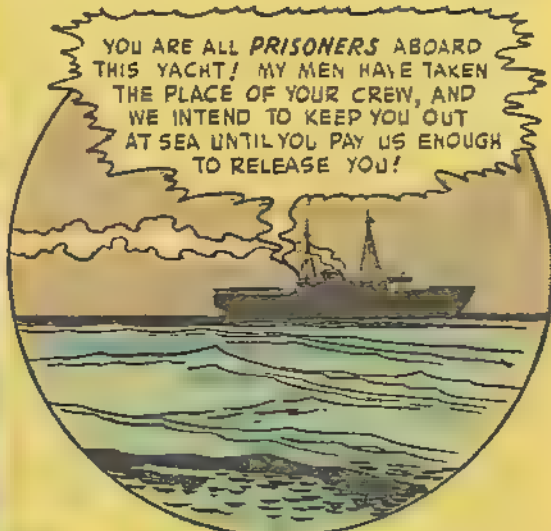


ALL RIGHT, FOLKS-- YOU ASKED FOR IT! MIGHTY GLAD TO OBLIGE!

FOR NEARLY AN HOUR, THE FAMED WESTERN TROUBADOUR GOES THROUGH HIS REPERTOIRE OF SONGS. BUT SUDDENLY, DURING THE FINAL NUMBER...

OUT WHERE THE MOUNTAINS MEET THE SKY, AND THE SUMMER DAY IS...
HUU?

CLICK
NOW HEAR THIS!
NOW HEAR THIS!



ANYONE LOITERING NEAR THE WIRELESS ROOM WILL BE SHOT ON SIGHT! FURTHER ORDERS WILL FOLLOW!

I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THIS STEWARD HAS A GUN!

HMM... IF THIS IS A JOKE, IT'S A MIGHTY POOR ONE! RECKON I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS-- AS VIGILANTE!

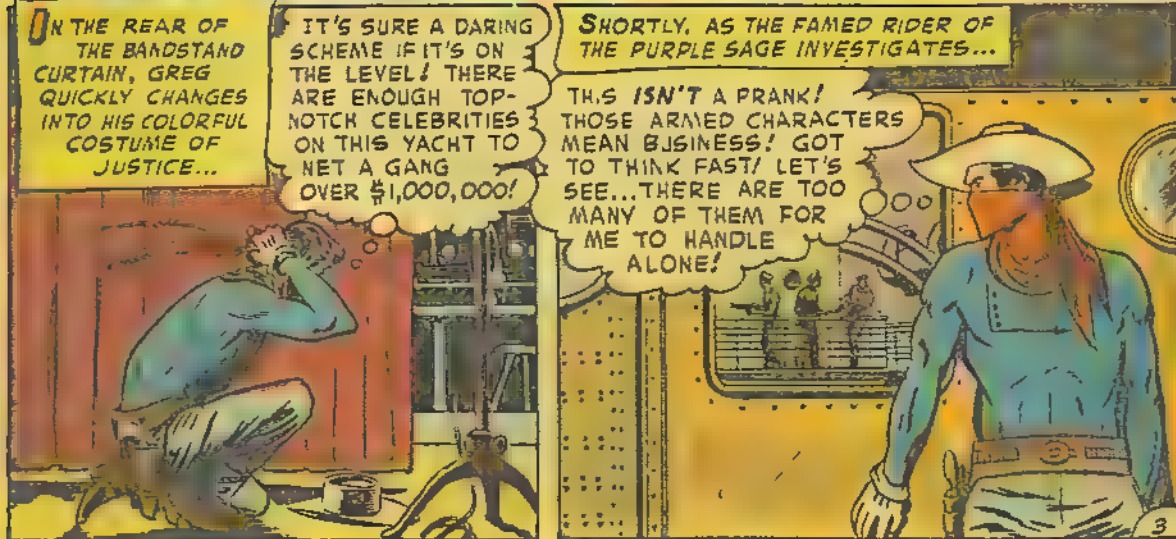


ON THE REAR OF THE BANDSTAND CURTAIN, GREG QUICKLY CHANGES INTO HIS COLORFUL COSTUME OF JUSTICE...

IT'S SURE A DARING SCHEME IF IT'S ON THE LEVEL! THERE ARE ENOUGH TOP-NOTCH CELEBRITIES ON THIS YACHT TO NET A GANG OVER \$1,000,000!

SHORTLY, AS THE FAMED RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE INVESTIGATES...

THIS ISN'T A PRANK! THOSE ARMED CHARACTERS MEAN BUSINESS! GOT TO THINK FAST! LET'S SEE... THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM FOR ME TO HANDLE ALONE!



HUH? MUST BE ONE OF THOSE POLO PONIES BOB JERGAN'S, THE MOVIE STAR, IS TRANSPORTING TO ENGLAND! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA... I MAY HAVE USE FOR THOSE ANIMALS LATER ON!

SOON AFTER, IN FRONT OF THE MAIN LOUNGE...

GOT TO HAVE A WORD WITH THE FOLKS INSIDE. BUSTER... SORRY!

UGH!

AND UPON ENTERING THE LOUNGE...

V-VIGILANTE! WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE COMING ALONG ON THIS CRUISE!

I WASN'T, ZOZO, BUT WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE PIER TO BID MY FRIEND GREG SANDERS GOODBYE, I NOTICED THE CREWMEN WERE ARMED! SO I FIGURED I'D JUST STOW AWAY AND LEARN WHAT THEY WERE UP TO!

WE'RE IN A TERRIBLE SITUATION, VIGILANTE. THESE HOODLUMS HAVE MADE US THEIR PRISONERS... WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE OF ESCAPING THEM!

NOW HOLD ON, MRS. CRANDEL... DON'T SELL YOURSELVES SHORT! MAYBE THESE CRITTERS HAVE THE UPPER HAND ON US NOW, BUT I HAVE A PLAN THAT MIGHT TURN THE TABLE! INTERESTED?

YOU BET, VIG! I HATE BIG GUYS THROWING THEIR WEIGHT AROUND! TELL US WHAT YOU HAVE IN MIND!

WELL... YOU CELEBRITIES ARE LOADED WITH TALENT! NOW IF WE CAN JUST HARNESS YOUR INDIVIDUAL SPECIALTIES AND USE THEM AGAINST THIS GANG, WE MAY OVERPOWER THEM! HERE'S MY IDEA...

LATER, AS THE MASKED LAW ENFORCER RETURNS TO HIS CABIN AFTER INFORMING HIS FRIENDS OF HIS PLAN...

THERE HE IS!

OH, OH... GOT ME IN THEIR SIGHTS!

BLAM
POW
POW

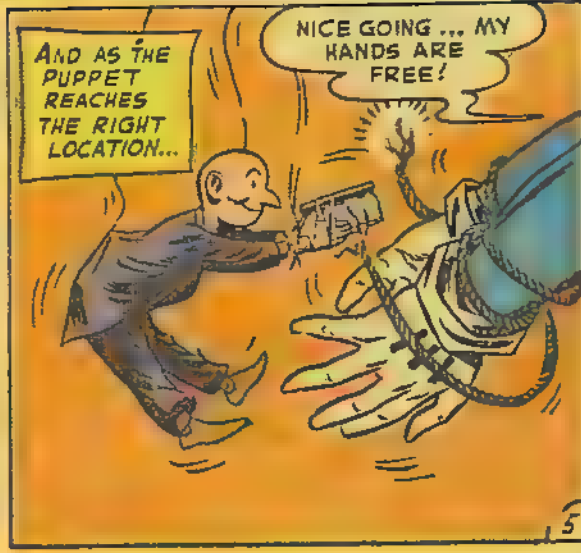
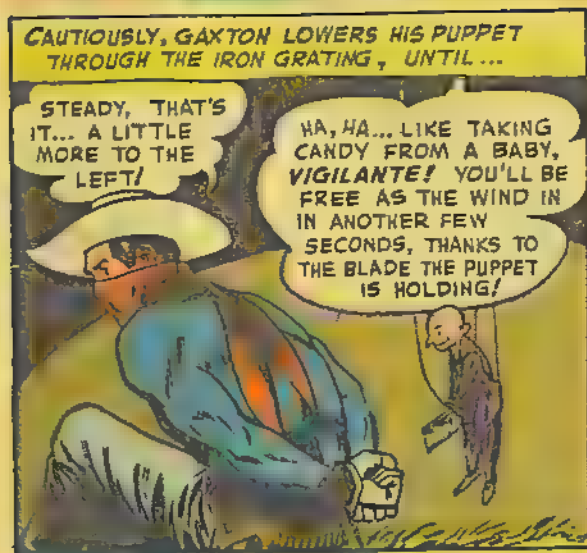
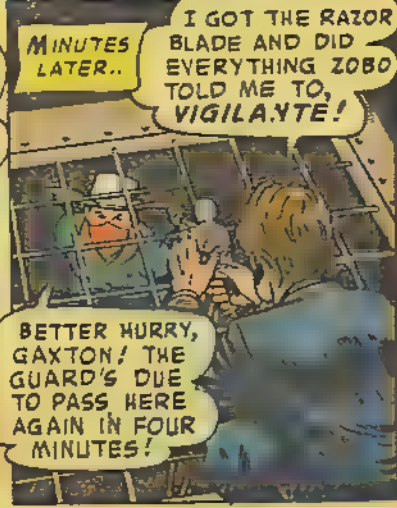
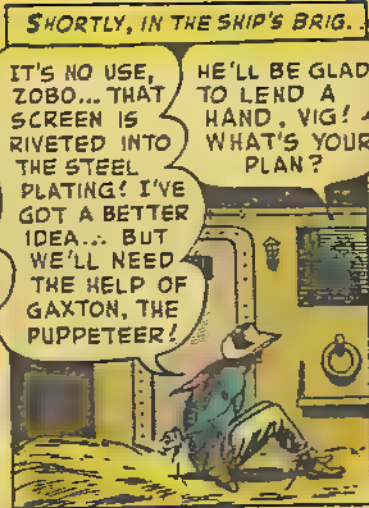
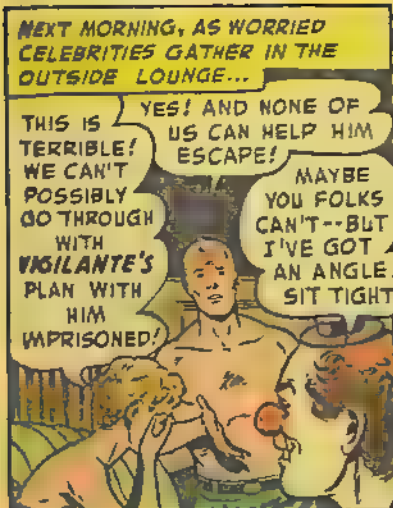
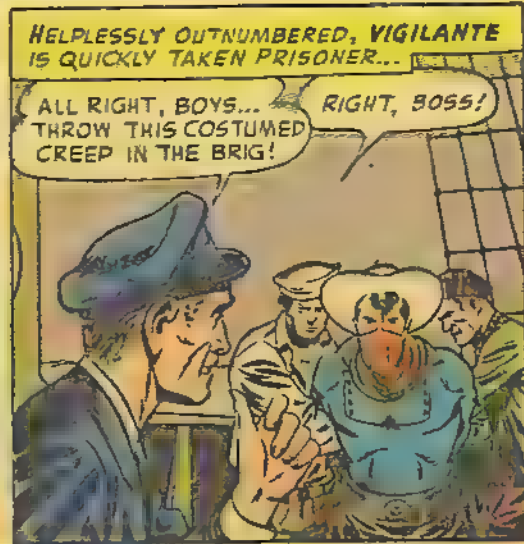
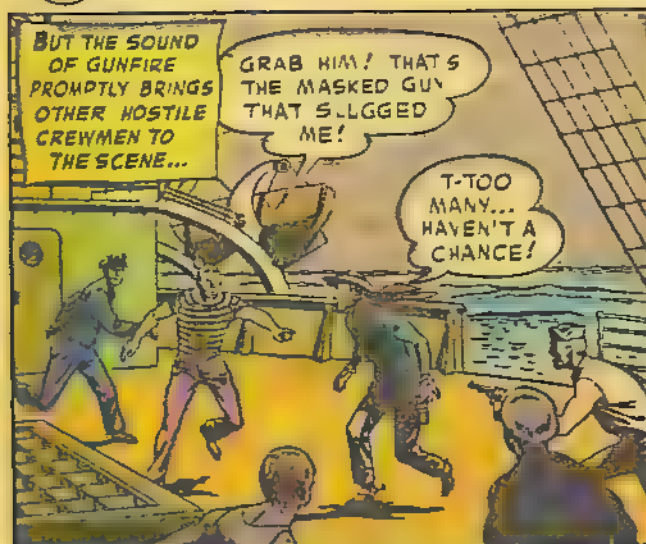
W-WHA...?

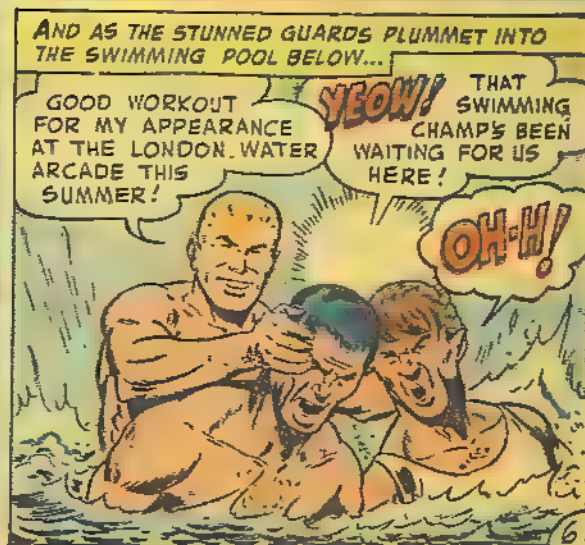
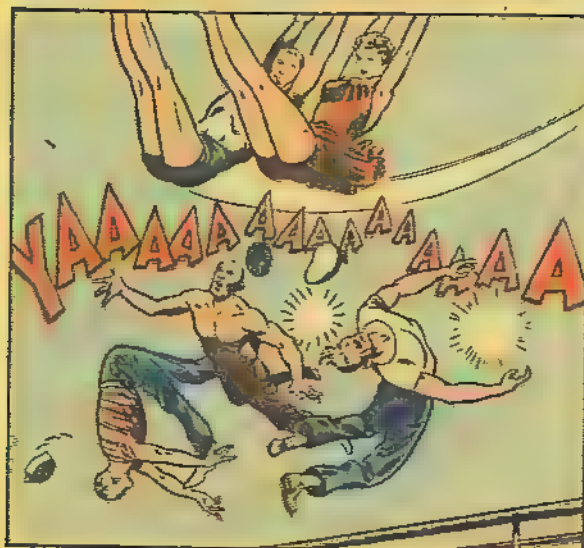
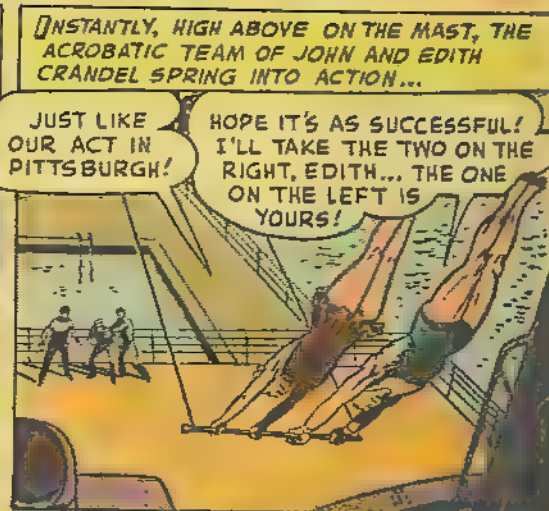
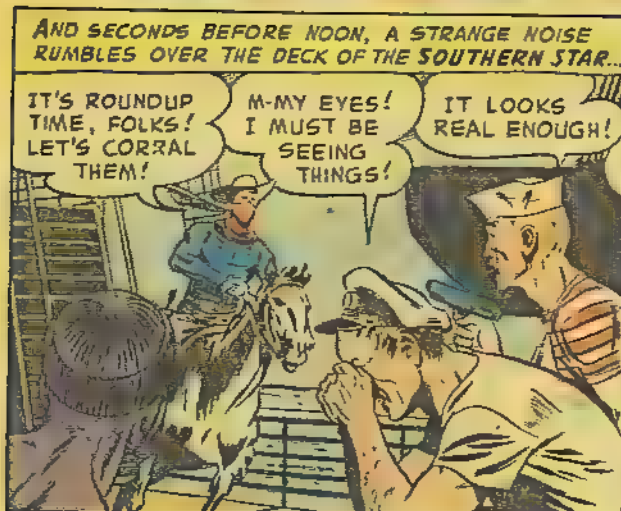
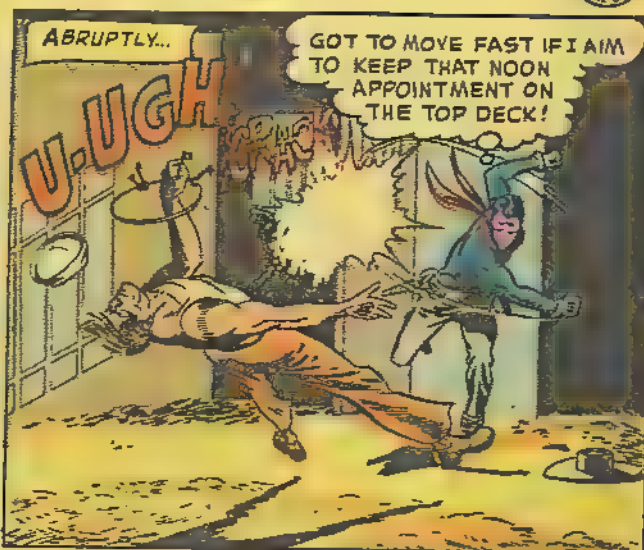
SNAP

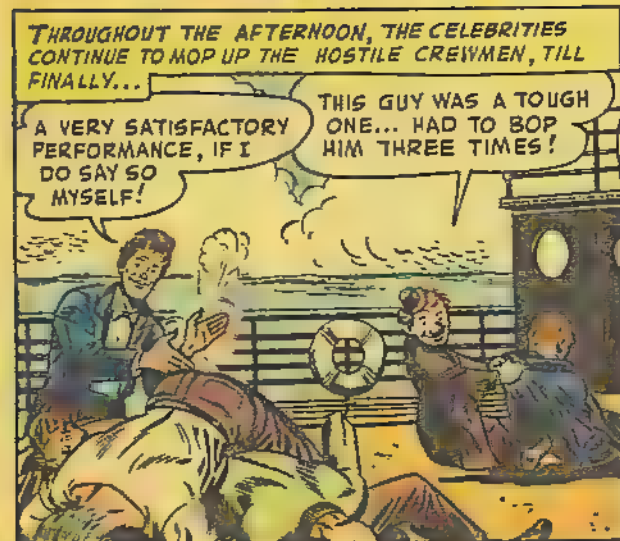
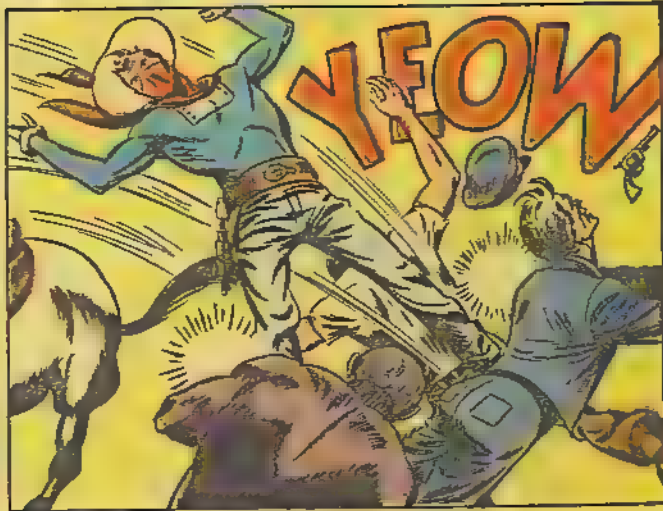
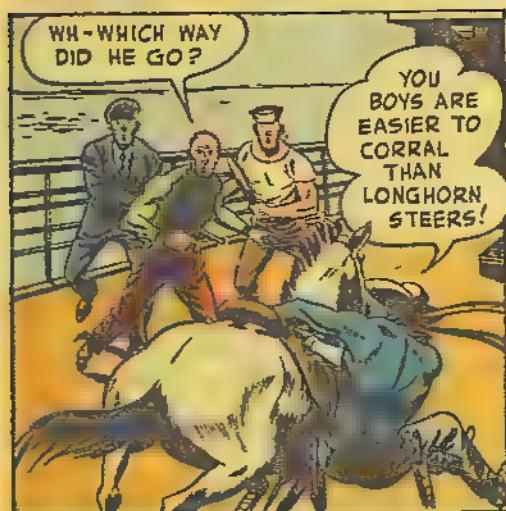
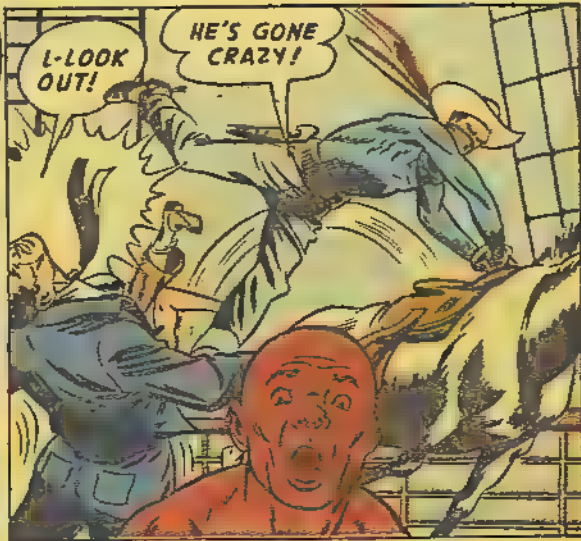
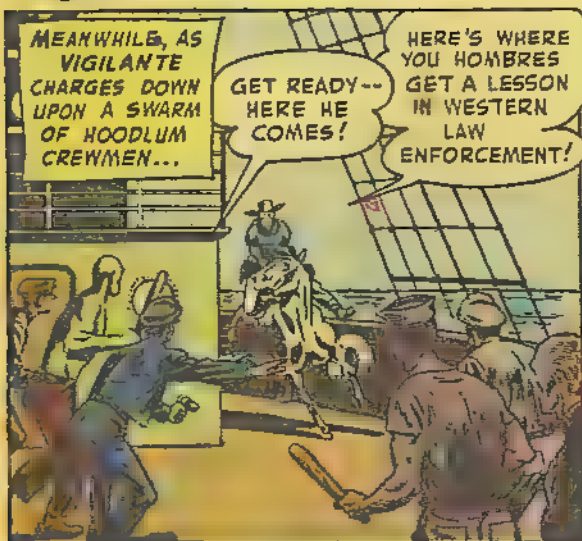
JUST CUTTING YOU CHARACTERS DOWN TO SIZE!

BAM

BAM







BUT SHORTLY AFTER, ALONG THE YACHT'S ANCHOR CHAIN...

TOOK LONGER THAN I THOUGHT TO FILE THAT REPORT! SURE HOPE I CAN SLIP INTO MY P.T. COSTUME BEFORE THE OTHERS BECOME SUSPICIOUS!



MOMENTS LATER, AS GREG SANDERS JOINS HIS FRIENDS...

GREG! GLAD TO SEE YOU SURVIVED THE RIOT! WE WERE STARTING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU! WHERE YA BEEN?

CORRALING OWLHOOTS AFT OF THE SHIP, ZOBO! SAY... YOU FOLKS SURE MADE SHORT WORK OF THESE CHARACTERS! CONGRATULATIONS!



AND SO, WHEN THE CELEBRITY CRUISE SHIP FINALLY RETURNS TO ITS HOME PORT...

WOW, GREG-- YOU SURE LOOK RESTED! THAT VACATION WAS JUST WHAT YOU NEEDED!

H-HUH...? OH--- SURE THING, STUFF! HA, HA... LET'S GET BACK TO THE HOTEL, AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT MY PEACEFUL "VACATION" AT SEA!



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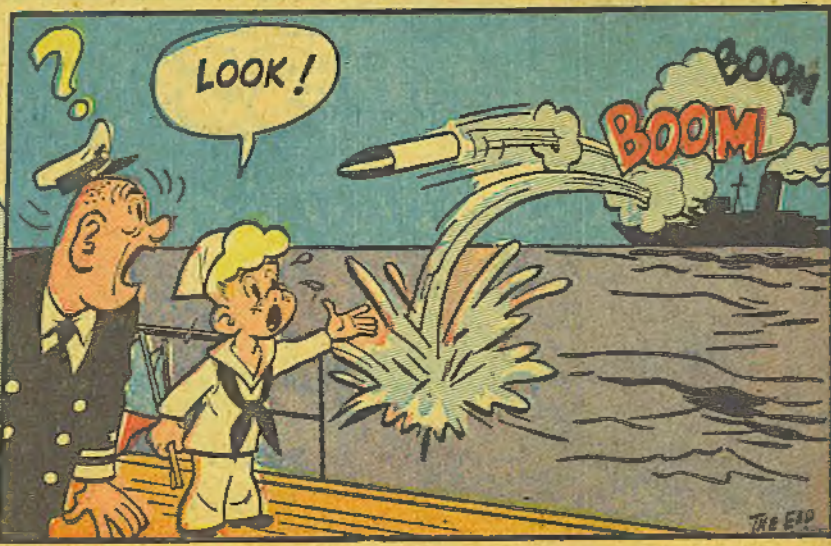
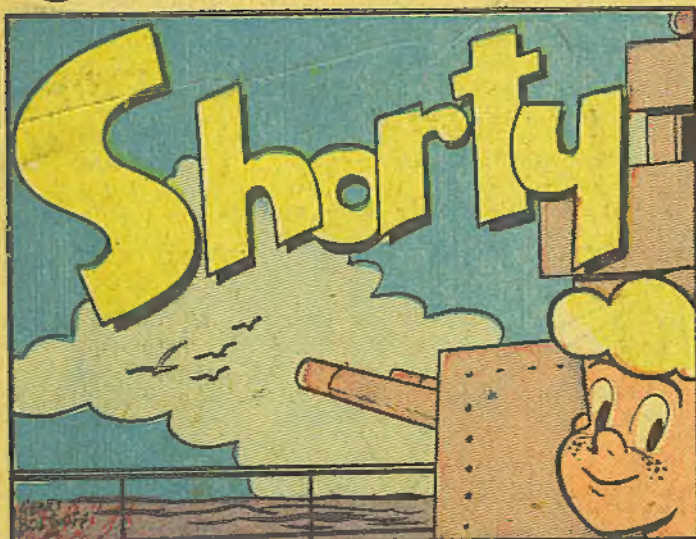
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Red Ryder Carbine holds nearly 1000 BBs—looks, feels, handles like real Western saddle gun. Leather thong on Carbine Ring. Realistic full oval molded stock and fore-end—both "checked." Red Ryder's name, picture, horse "branded" on stock. Get one!

DAISY PUMP GUN

Get this 50-shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. King of All Air Rifles! See it at your Daisy Dealers' now!

DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

Buy this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. See at Dealers now!

ASK YOUR DEALER OR MAIL COUPON FOR

FREE REMINDER KIT

See these beautiful Daisys at your favorite store today! Ask Dealer for FREE Daisy Christmas Reminder Kit or mail coupon enclosing unused 3c stamp! Kit will remind Dad, Mom or guardian to get you the Daisy you want for Christmas. It helped thousands get their Daisy last Christmas.

REMINDS THEM TO
GET YOU A DAISY

FOR
CHRISTMAS



Do not order air rifles or BB shot direct—ask your dealer! Prices subject to change without notice and higher freight, West, Canada.

MAIL COUPON!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. 1692, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

I enclose unused 3c stamp to help cover copyrighted Reminder Kit mailing cost. Rush Kit postpaid.

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS
approved for use in
**DAISY
AIR RIFLES**

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1692, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.



AND DAISY'S ROLL-TITE POUCH OF BULLS EYE GIVES YOU MORE BB'S for 5c



HANDY SECRET POCKET

BOYS! GIRLS!

SEND FOR THIS HILARIOUS

Cracker Jack

FUN PACK



CONTAINS ALL THESE FUN MAKERS



PAIR OF
BIG EARS



WARNING
WHISTLE



TRICK
MUSTACHE



MAGNIFYING
GLASS



COMIC
EYEGLASSES



3 FAST
SPINNING
TOPS

ALL for ONLY 10¢ ^{IN COIN} and JUST ONE
Cracker Jack LABEL SEND FOR YOUR
FUN PACK TODAY

You'll have the time of your life with these comical party disguises. Big ears—3 to 5 times larger than your ears... a tricky mustache that stays put... comic eyeglasses that stay on—can't you imagine the fun you'll have wearing these hilarious disguises? Three fast spinning tops, a real magnifying glass and a screaming warning whistle complete this wonderful Fun Pack. Don't miss it. Send for yours today.

It's fun to eat Cracker Jack, too. Every candy coated kernel of this famous popcorn confection tastes so good, the more you eat... the more you want. Remember, too, it's fun finding the surprise novelty that comes in every package. Be sure to get Cracker Jack today—then take the label off the box and send it with 10¢ in coin for your FUN PACK. Do it right away.

FUN PACK COUPON — USE IT NOW

The Cracker Jack Co., Desk 110,
4800 West 66th Street, Chicago 38, Illinois
Enclosed is one Cracker Jack label and 10¢ in coin for which
send me the 9-piece FUN PACK.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



THE MORE YOU EAT...
THE MORE YOU WANT!